

The WAR CRY



William Booth
Founder

OFFICIAL ORGAN of
in Canada East & Newfoundland

International Headquarters
101 Queen Victoria St. London E.C.

The SALVATION ARMY

Territorial Headquarters
James and Albert Sts. Toronto.

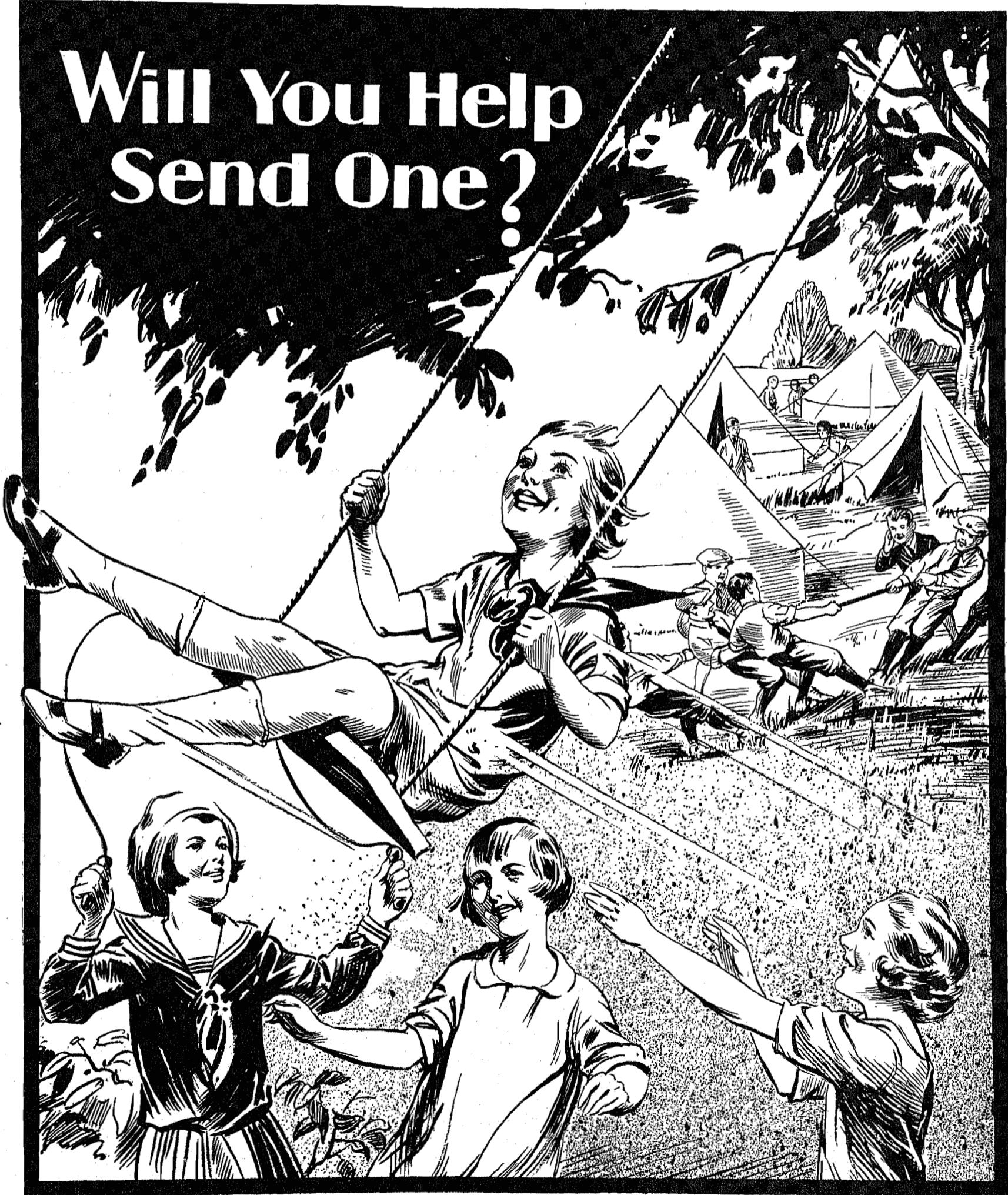
Edward J. Higgins
General

No. 2385. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, JULY 5, 1930.

JAMES HAY, Commissioner.

Will You Help Send One?



ON JULY 3rd, THE FIRST OF FOUR PARTIES OF NEEDY CHILDREN WILL GO, EACH FOR TWO WEEKS, TO THE ARMY'S FRESH AIR CAMP AT JACKSON'S POINT. ARE YOU INTERESTED?

(See page 16)



I FEAR there are comparatively few Christians who know what prevailing prayer is, because they do not comply with the conditions on which alone it can be offered. I regard these conditions as threefold:

First.—Living and abiding with Christ. "If ye abide in Me, and My words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you." (John 15:7.)

Second.—Systematic obedience to the teaching of the Word and of the Spirit. "Beloved, if our heart condemn us not, then have we confidence toward God. And whatsoever we ask, we receive of Him, because we keep His commandments, and do those things that are pleasing in His sight." (1 John 3:21, 22.)

Third.—Unwavering faith in the veracity and faithfulness of God. "But let him ask in faith, nothing wavering. For he that

wavereth is like a wave of the sea, driven with the wind and tossed. For let not that man think that he shall receive anything of the Lord." (James 1:6, 7.)

Of course there are many other passages of similar bearing and equal weight, but I regard these three as clearly setting forth the conditions of prevailing prayer. They are like three links of a golden chain connecting our souls with God, and if one be missing or defective, the power to prevail in prayer is lost.

How can a man approach God in confidence when he is living in the daily practice of something for which his own heart condemns him? Impossible! Before that man can truly approach God he must "cleanse his hands," "purify his heart," and "put away his iniquity."—Mrs. Catherine Booth, The Army Mother.

AN EX-PRESIDENT SPEAKS

The tremendous importance of religion in our daily life is attested by ex-President Coolidge of the United States, in a special message on the occasion of the 1900th anniversary of Pentecost. After stating that the whole fabric of society rests upon religion, he continues:

"I do not see any method of improving our social economic relations except through the teachings of religion. In fact it is my belief that we have gone as far as we can in progress and reform until we have a more general acceptance of the truths of religion. If these are permitted to slip away from us the progress and reform which we have already accomplished will vanish with them."

THEY WILL NOT RETURN

Remember three things come not back:
The arrow sent upon its track—
It will not swerve, it will not stay
Its speed; it flies to wound, or slay.
The spoken word so soon forgot
By thee; but it has perished not;
In other hearts 'tis living still
And doing work for good or ill.
And the lost opportunity
That cometh back no more to thee,
Vain thou weep'st, in vain dost
yearn,
Three will never more return.

—From the Arabic.

Princes of Pettiness

Most of us find One Way or Another of Falling Away from the Important Things

IT IS always easy to be busy, but it requires greatness to select the things that are worth being busy about.

How facilely we concern ourselves about secondary things. The ancient Pharisees are not the only people who were meticulous about details and careless of first principles.

Many a man forgets that the object of his labor is life—and wastes himself on the detail of money-making.

Many a woman forgets that the object for which she manages her household is the happiness and well-being of the family—and worries and frets over minor irregularities until everyone is miserable.

Many a preacher forgets that his purpose in the Church is to bring the

Gospel to the souls of men and establish it there—and gets lost in the mazes of committees and other details of organization.

And most of us find one way or another of falling away from the important things and pouring our time and effort over secondary things. In fact one of the chief excuses we offer ourselves for failing to act in primary obligations is that we are too busy over details of living. We are ready to fuss, but not to decide. We are concerned to dress well, but we neglect our minds. We spend a good deal of time over our reputation but not much on our characters.

In fact many of us are in serious danger of becoming princes of pettiness.—Henry van Dyke.

THE FAMILY ALTAR

Sunday, July 6th, Hosea 14:1-9

"HE SHALL GROW AS THE LILY AND CAST FORTH HIS ROOTS AS LEBANON"—The Book closes with the beautiful promises conditional upon repentance. The lily of Palestine, which grows profusely, has slender roots which might easily be uprooted, but under God's care even these are to strike downwards like the cedars of Lebanon. "My sincerity gains His notice, and my weakness claims His strength."

Song Book—No. 692.

Monday, July 7th, Mark 1:1-13

Mark, the writer of this Gospel, was not one of the Twelve, and it is thought he wrote it under the direction of Peter. It was written sixty-two years after Christ, chiefly for the Romans. Omitting the birth and the early years of the Master, it starts with His preparation for His ministry. It is the Gospel of action, Jesus Christ as the active servant of God.

Song Book—No. 254.

Tuesday, July 8th, Mark 1:14-28

"AND THEY LEFT THEIR FATHER ZEBEDEE."—An important event in Christ's ministry was the choosing of His special Apostles. Of all family ties to an Easterner, the relationship between father and son stands highest. Beneath the surface of these words, therefore, there lies a significance of the complete consecration required by following Christ.

Song Book—No. 367.

Wednesday, July 9th, Mark 1:29-39

"HE WENT OUT INTO A SOLITARY PLACE, AND THERE PRAYED. AND SIMON AND THEY THAT WERE WITH HIM FOLLOWED AFTER HIM."—Christ had called them to be followers, as He has called us to be followers. Let us remember we must follow Him into the solitary place of prayer if we would follow Him in His strong path of power.

Song Book—No. 510.

Thursday, July 10th, Mark 1:40-45

"IF THOU WILT THOU CANST MAKE ME CLEAN."—The leper believed in Christ's power, but the knowledge of the horror of his disease seems to have suggested a doubt of Christ's willingness to use it. What consolation must have come with the touch of power to that unclean man.

Song Book—No. 219.

Friday, July 11th, Mark 2:1-12

This beautiful story of healing should have been final proof to the Jewish rulers of Christ's divinity. They believed that sickness was a result of sin, and healing was impossible without forgiveness. But out of jealousy they refused the revelation.

Song Book—No. 708.

Saturday, July 12th, Mark 2:13-20

"HE SAW LEVI . . . AND HE SAID, FOLLOW ME."—From this class of tax-gatherers, despised by all, Christ chose a man who was to be one of His closest friends. He gave him the name of Matthew, meaning "Gift of God."

Song Book—No. 483.

Thumb-Nail Sketches of

Early Christian History

No. 3—WHY CHRISTIANITY ADVANCED

FROM the human standpoint, the prospect that faced the Church in the year 101 A.D., was not altogether inviting. The last of the Apostles had passed away, and with him, the final link of direct contact with the blessed Master. The hope of Christ's imminent return, fostered in the hearts of believers, had not been realized, and Rome, though she had passed from the control of the nefarious Nero, perpetrator of the first persecution in 64 A.D., was still not partial to the new religion.

Morally and spiritually the Mediterranean world was in a deplorable condition. To quote one writer: "Ancient liberty, family purity, manly courage, female honor, public spirit and national patriotism—all are gone, and have given place to a wild carnival of epicurean licentiousness, in which nothing is heard but the universal cry, 'Let us eat, drink and be merry, for to-morrow we die.'"

Despite this gloomy outlook, however, noble spirits—plebeian and patrician—flocked to the banner of the Cross. The Church invincible plunged into the martyr age with a spirit that was indomitable.

The Church's advance in the face of terrific opposition can only be accounted for by the fact that it was a Divine institution with a living faith and guid-

ed by the Holy Spirit. Its message was perfectly adapted to the needs of mankind, a claim, that could be made by no other religious or philosophic system.

We would suggest a perusal of the fifteenth chapter of Gibbon's "The Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire," which deals with the spread of Christianity in the Empire. Though his scepticism is revealed at times, Gibbon

A PRAYER 1,000 YEARS OLD

Almighty and most merciful God, the fountain of all goodness, who knowest the thoughts of our hearts, we confess that we have transgressed against Thee. Wash us, we beseech Thee, from the stains of our sins, and give us grace and power to put away all hurtful things.

O Eternal Light, shine into our hearts; Eternal Goodness, deliver us from evil; Eternal Power, be Thou our support; Eternal Wisdom, scatter our ignorance; Eternal Pity, have mercy upon us. Grant that with all our heart and mind and strength we may evermore seek Thy face; and finally bring us by Thine infinite mercy to Thy holy presence.—Alcuin, in the Eighth Century.

gives a presentation here that no student of early Christian history should miss, and his list of five "secondary" causes that favored Christianity's development is both comprehensive and enlightening:

"1.—The inflexible . . . zeal of the Christians, derived, it is true, from the

Jewish religion, but purified from the narrow and un-social spirit which instead of inviting, had deterred the Gentiles from accepting the law of Moses.

"2.—The doctrine of a future life, improved by every additional circumstance which could give weight and efficacy to that important truth.

"3.—The miraculous powers ascribed to the primitive Church.

"4.—The pure and austere morals of the Christians.

"5.—The union and discipline of the Christian republic which gradually formed an independent and increasing state, in the heart of the Roman Empire."

People were tired of the effort to discover good in life; they were satiated with pleasure. Hence the new religion, which gently insinuated itself into the Empire, and presented such a contrast to the existing order of things, and offered hope, not only for the present, (Continued on page 4)



Commissioner Hugh E. Whatmore:

*AS SEEN FROM
MANY ANGLES*

**After Forty-Eight Years' Valiant and World-Wide Service,
Distinguished Army Leader Enters upon Retirement**

AS A

PIONEER

ALTHOUGH not included among the pioneers of Army work in Britain, Commissioner Hugh E. Whatmore began sufficiently early to be acquainted with actual pioneers and to have long personal association with those warriors. As a consequence, there are few living Officers who are so well informed regarding Army beginnings, or, indeed, who have a lengthier record of service to their credit.

The same applies to the United States of America, where in the very early, and very stormy days, he shared in pioneering work in that

great and interesting country.

In Sweden, Norway and Italy, he was, however, a pioneer in every sense of the word. Following a very brief career on the British Field he proceeded at very short notice to Sweden, to serve with that pioneer woman-leader, Hanna Ouchterlony. From Sweden he penetrated into Norway, and saw the beginnings of our activities among the splendid people of that country. The Commissioner tells an interesting story of his first visit to Christiania, now Oslo, the capital of Norway.

He was in mufti, for negotiations were impossible in those days when wearing uniform, so antagonistic to The Salvation Army were the people. After the business was completed he heard singing, and following the sound found himself in a courtyard where an Open-air meeting was being held.

The leader, although a stranger to him, to his surprise called upon the Commissioner to speak, and a rousing prayer-meeting resulted in a number of conversions. Then four young men joined him and his secretary and arm-in-arm walked down the street to their billet, singing spiritual songs. Before parting they formed a circle, and standing on the footpath, with linked arms, claimed Norway for God. The four of these young men became Staff Officers in Norway.

The work in Italy was begun by an Italian lad, who was converted in England, where he was being educated, and who, after he had entered the Training Garrison was summarily removed by his enraged father. He lived quietly in his Italian home, but, nevertheless, kept the fire burning, and in due course converted one of his father's old barns into a meeting place. The announcement that The Salvation Army would "open

fire" attracted an interested crowd of people from far and near as for a fete. They were amazed to find that "The Army" was one of their local lads. However, the Holy Spirit used his message, and quite a number of conversions took place. He wrote again and again to the Founder, the late General William Booth, asking for Officers to be sent, and eventually urgent telegrams caused the Founder, at very short notice, to dispatch the Commissioner to take charge of the work.

When he arrived at the barn—to which he had been escorted from the railway station by the venerable father of the youthful warrior—once a hater, now a convert—he was surprised on looking through a chink to see a group of about thirty Salvationists, men and women alike, all garbed in garibaldis and seated on a roughly-made platform. When he entered, at the command of the young "Captain," the troops "fired a volley," they then "fixed bayonets," and carried out several movements in the most approved English style. Thus the pioneer found himself in command of one flourishing Corps,

and saw it steadily develop and the work spread to neighboring towns and villages.

In addition to these experiences the Commissioner has visited other lands where our work was in its early stages, and has been an inspiration to the comrades in these their most trying days.

His prompt response to urgent calls, and his ready acquiescence in difficult undertakings, involving long and tiresome journeys, all stand out in bold relief as at seventy years of age he retires, returns to the land of his birth, and settles down to the conditions obtaining there.

A trail blazer—a pioneer, a Salvation big game "hunter," prospector, and globe trotter, fancy him with his partner—from whom he has so often been separated for long periods—sitting in the quiet back garden of an English provincial town! Doubtless stirring memories and scenes will come to him there as a bugle call, and he will rise to fight once again, and again and again remember his many comrades in arms in all quarters of the globe. They will never forget him!

AS A

TRAVELLER

"IN JOURNEYS oft," Commissioner Whatmore might boast with the Apostle Paul at the close of his career. Though not a good sailor, his appreciation of the beautiful, his deep interest in human nature, and his happy sense of humor, have enabled him to get the maximum of enjoyment and profit out of all his wanderings.

Imagine him as a young Officer, of less than a year's standing, receiving his first appointment abroad.

Where? To Sweden!

When? In five hours' time!

On another occasion, of which he frequently tells,

it mattered much when he reached a certain seaport. However, delayed on the journey thither, he arrived a couple of hours too late, and had to spend an extra fortnight in a foreign land.

His journey to Sweden was followed by one to the United States of America, which distance he covered four times ere he found himself once more back in his homeland. Later came visits to Norway, where he began The Army's Work; to Italy, where he was a pioneer Officer; and to Holland, where during the war period he was Territorial Commander. Russia, France, and other European countries he has passed through, and also Germany, from which country he but narrowly escaped on the day war was declared.

Perhaps the most important journey of all was that which he took as representative of General Bramwell Booth, to the Far East—India, Ceylon and the Dutch Indies. He was greatly impressed by the national customs in these lands. The unhygienic habits of the Koreans, the idol worship of the Japanese, the recreations of the Chinese lepers in Java, all attracted his attention. Ever on the outlook for the quality of devotion, he has gathered from the peoples he has visited evidence of its possession. He has among souvenirs a letter from a Japan Salvationist, offering himself Officership, which document he signed in his own blood. He also a worn copy of the Articles of signed by the thumb prints of a score of blind Javanese.

The Commissioner was sent, another occasion, to South Africa to inspect the native work in continent.

In 1921 the Commissioner Mrs. Whatmore, who has always accompanied him on journeys (Continued on page 5)

As a Leader: Striking development of an exceedingly shy young man

"FROM small beginnings come great things"; so runs an ancient Dutch proverb, the truth of which must surely be clearly manifest to everyone. At any rate, the life of Commissioner Hugh Whatmore proves it to be truth beyond doubt for, to use his own words, "from a quiet, nervous, circumscribed youth" he rose in his lifetime to be one of The Army's foremost leaders and, under many skies, to wield an influence so powerful that eternity alone will accurately reveal the true value of his work.

Some men are born leaders, but not so Commissioner Whatmore. Had it been in his power to do so conscientiously he would certainly have chosen the career of a follower. He was exceedingly shy and retiring, always exercising the utmost caution in his dealings. His first attempt at public speaking was a miserable failure, for called upon to give his testimony he heaped confusion upon himself by returning to his place in the Open-air ring without having uttered a word. But from this humble beginning there sprang a leader who has proved himself in every way equal to those born to be such.

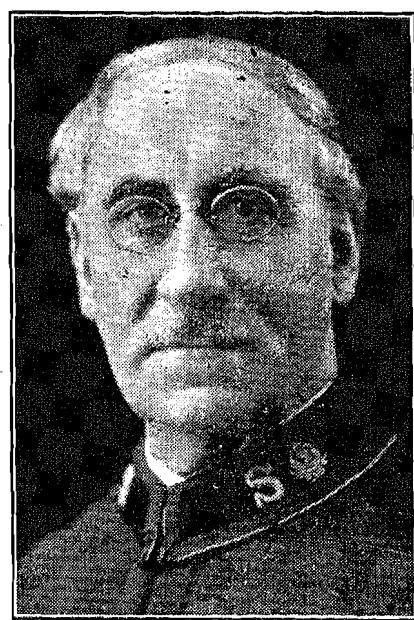
Struggle and Discipline

His first step in the direction of leadership came as the result of a whispered conversation between himself and The Army Founder in a meeting. The Founder said he had been dreaming about him and wanted to know what he was going to do with his life. Although terrified at the question the Commissioner gave a reply that decided his course in life.

Having once made a decision he immediately set about qualifying himself for the future. Study, strug-

gle and discipline followed, and soon confidence took the place of fear, aggression succeeded caution, and there came to be manifest in his life those qualifications that in other ages have enabled men to move the world.

Greater than all physical and



Commissioner Hugh E. Whatmore

mental qualifications, however, have been the qualities of his heart. Men of genius have failed where those with heart qualities have triumphed. The secret of the Commissioner's success has been his passionate love (Continued on page 5)

Bands and Songster Brigades on Campaign—Live Battle News

BRINGING CHEER TO PRISONERS

Is the Final Mission of the Territorial Headquarters Quartet

With Adjutant Ernest Green at the wheel, a Headquarters quartet motorized to the Mimico Clay Plant on Sunday, June 22nd, and provided an enjoyable hour of instrumental and vocal music to about 125 inmates and the staff. The remaining members were Major Beer, Ensigns Tiffin and Wood.

Under the happy and informal pilotage of Lieut.-Colonel Sims, several excellent numbers were given, after Brigadier White had opened in prayer. One especially pleasing item was Major Beer's cornet solo. Owing to the absence of a pianist, the interludes between variations were essayed by the congregation singing the refrain, "God is love." It was not a bad substitute for a piano.

The men's congregational singing was most hearty, and so was their response to the pointed remarks with which Lieut.-Colonel Sims interspersed the items.

TO PASTURES NEW

WEST TORONTO (Field-Major and Mrs. Higdon)—After two years' happy and fruitful service in command of this Corps, Field-Major and Mrs. Higdon have received marching orders and on Sunday farewelled. During their stay in this district they have by their godliness and devotion to their work endeared themselves to a very large constituency, and have spared no pains to help and bless all who came within their reach, or who could be got at in any way. The blessing of God has been abundantly manifest in a host of ways, and the memory of these devoted toilers will remain long after they go away.

Sunday's meetings were deeply impressive. The Memorial service for Color-Sergeant Gilson, particulars of whose splendid Army service and triumphant passing will appear in the next issue, blended beautifully with the good-bye utterances of the Officers who had so appreciatively ministered to him in spiritual things, and the feeling words so impressively spoken by Honorary Bandmaster Richards, on behalf of the Corps in parting with their beloved Leaders, were endorsed by one and all. The Corps not only feels the parting with this veteran father and mother, but also the loss of their four splendid children, who have honored God by the way they have exemplified their parents' teaching. May God's best blessings follow the Higdon family right on to the journey's end is West Toronto Corps' prayer.

One other item in Sunday's doings must not escape mention. The Field-Major impressively dedicated the infant sons of Brother and Sister McIntyre, and Brother and Sister Waters. May God's grace be given in all that shall be done for these young lives.—R.P.

COLONEL GASKIN LEADS ST. THOMAS MEETING

ST. THOMAS (Adjutant and Mrs. Binson)—Colonel Gaskin (R) was with us over the week-end. On Saturday night he gave a lecture entitled "Queer fish and how they are caught." A good crowd was present, including a number of the city aldermen as well as several of the ministers. The chair was taken by Alderman Smith, a warm friend of The Army.

On Sunday the Colonel had a busy day. In the Holiness meeting his message was filled with power. In the afternoon, he gave us a few peeps at Switzerland in war time.

His message was an inspiration at first, and on Monday morning the Colonel gave an address to the Ministers' Association, which was greatly enjoyed by everyone present.—M.

Lunch was provided for the visitors, being served by a smiling chap who hoped to be released the next day, after seven years at "the Plant."

The artistic decorations, recently painted by the "Joshua Reynolds" of "the Plant," were pointed out with some pride by Commandant Millar, who is responsible for the service conducted weekly.

This will probably be the concluding engagement of the quartet—which has served acceptably at various functions in the past year—owing to the departure of Adjutant Green to "pastures new."—Eupho.

CROWDS SING ARMY CHORUSES

In Musical Week-End at Arnprior, Given by Ottawa III Band

ARNPRIOR (Captain Allan, Lieutenant Wilder)—The Ottawa III Band (Bandmaster Fred Waterman), visited Arnprior for the week-end. Traveling by motor, the Bandsmen stopped en route at Carp, Kingdon Mine and Galetta, where Open-air meetings were held. The residents of these places, where an Army Band is seldom heard, were happy to welcome the Salvationists. Dusty, thirsty and hungry, the Band arrived at their destination in time to partake of a bountiful supper which had been prepared by Captain Allan, Lieutenant Wilder and their comrades.

The first engagement followed—a monster Open-air on the Main Street, where the police had reserved a space for the Band. Throughout the whole meeting hundreds crowded around listening eagerly to every item which included marches and selections by the Band, testimonies, solos, and an item from the Male Quartet. Perhaps the most striking thing of all was the singing of Army choruses by the crowd on the sidewalk, led by Major Best.

On Sunday morning two Open-air meetings were held, followed by a Holiness meeting in the Citadel, during which Commandant Davis, of Ottawa III spoke. Two more Open-air meetings were led in the afternoon, the last of which was held at Braeside, where a splendid crowd gathered. A full program of music and song was given by the Band assisted by Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Thomson and Corps Cadet G. Douglas, who accompanied them.

A good crowd again lined the street as the Band formed its ring for the evening Open-air which was followed by a Salvation meeting in the Citadel, led by the Divisional Commander. Following this the Band marched to the Town Hall where a big audience had gathered for the Musical Festival.

In his remarks, the chairman, Mayor Rudd, spoke very highly of the regard in which he held The Army and its work, and also paid splendid tribute to the work of the Officers who are farwelling.

Absolutely tired, but still game, the Band marched back to the Citadel where a lunch awaited them, and then started for home, rejoicing that they had been able to bring blessing and cheer to their comrades at Arnprior.

THE FIRST BAND

WHITNEY PIER (Ensign and Mrs. Green)—On Sunday last the services were conducted by our Divisional Commander. Mrs. Knight's message in the morning was very practical and helpful to all present.

At night the Brigadier performed a very pleasing duty, that of commissioning the newly-formed Band, this being the first Band ever commissioned at Whitney Pier. It numbers twelve and is rendering splendid service especially in the Open-air where new life has been aroused among the Soldiery.

We also had our Self-Denial Altar service which realized a goodly sum. At the night service the Brigadier pressed upon all present the need of having a guide through life.—B.E.

PRAYERS ASKED FOR

NAPANEE (Captain Payne, Lieutenant Bradbury)—On Sunday the farewell meetings were held for our Officers. In the morning a large crowd was present. At night the Hall was packed to the doors; one special feature of the meeting was the dedication of the infant child of Sister Mrs. Snider by the Captain.

The Captain gave a heart-stirring message. A number of hands were raised for prayer.

CHRISTIAN HISTORY

(Continued from page 2) but for the future as well, came as a revivifying force of great beauty, simplicity and power. In these natural facts we trace, not merely a coincidence of events or the play of circumstances, but the finger of God.

So, during the three centuries of trial, the Church triumphed, and within a few years of Constantine it had become so mighty that its most implacable foe, the Emperor Maximinus, was forced to say: "Almost all have abandoned the worship of their ancestors for the new sect."—C.D.W.

CADETS FAREWELL

TORONTO I (Ensign and Mrs. Gage)—The farewell meetings of the Cadets took place on Sunday. In the Holiness meeting a number of the Cadets spoke briefly, and Ensign Gage delivered the Holiness address. In the Praise meeting, the Cadets rendered an instrumental quartet, as well as a vocal quartet. Cadet Ward was the leader of the meeting and Cadet Monk gave a short talk.

The Salvation meeting was under the able direction of Sergeant Bursey. A number of the Cadets took part in the service, Cadets Roberts and Weatherbee being the speakers. A Dedication of the Cadets took place in this service. A number of tri-colored ribbons had been attached to the Corps Flag. The Cadets stood as the Flag was raised over them, and each took hold of one of the ribbons, as we sang, "Blest be the tie that binds." Mrs. Ensign Gage then prayed and committed the Cadets to the care and guidance of God. The quartet sang very feelingly after which Sergeant Bursey gave an earnest address. The labors of the Cadets in this district have been greatly appreciated.

Dovercourt Young People's Picnic to PORT DALHOUSIE

Thursday, July 17th

Adults, \$1.00; Children, 50c.
Phone Y.P.S.-M Stickley, Lombard
7000 for particulars. All welcome.

A DAY OF FAREWELL

MONTREAL I (Adjutant and Mrs. Bosher)—Sunday was a day of farewell, for not only our Corps Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Bosher are leaving us, but Staff-Captain and Mrs. Snowden, Captain Cross and Bandsman (Dr.) Ian Macdonald too. The Staff-Captain had charge of the Holiness service, and his words brought spiritual food to hungry souls. Two surrendered for service.

During the afternoon meeting Bandsman Goodier, who was formerly the Bandmaster for a number of years, eulogised Dr. Macdonald, whose service as Bandsman has been highly praiseworthy, notwithstanding the claims of his profession.

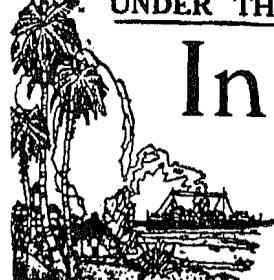
A large audience turned out for the evening service. Sergeant-Major Colley gave a brief talk on the work that the farewelling Officers had accomplished in the Corps in general. Adjutant Foster spoke very highly of the Staff-Captain. Mrs. Snowden had a few words also.

Mrs. Bosher gave the Scripture lesson, which was followed by an appeal in song by the Male Voice Party.—F. J. Knights.

SPEND JULY 5 and 6 at BRANTFORD OLD BOYS' RE-UNION
Old Boys expected from all parts of Canada and the United States. Bandmaster B. Smith, of Flint, will be present.

MUSICAL FESTIVAL, SATURDAY, JULY 5th, at 8 p.m.
Cornet solo by Bandmaster Smith, Flint; Flint Septette; massed Band of Old Boys; lots of music. Special services on Sunday. A cordial welcome.

UNDER THE ARMY FLAG



In Beautiful Tasmania

Historic Glimpses Show How The Army Has Assisted to Make it the Happy, Law-Abiding State it is To-day
By ARTHUR E. COPPING



NO PART of the British Dominions is more warm with human kindness, or more charmingly reminiscent of Victorian England than Tasmania—beautiful, sunny, prosperous Tasmania; a fact which is the more noteworthy because of the peculiar difficulties and drawbacks which entered into the early history of that State.

Down to seventy-eight years ago, criminals of Great Britain were sent to Van Dieman's Land (as Tasmania then was called), and, of course, some of the large number of convicts transported before 1852 long remained an unsatisfactory element and influence in the population. Now that lawless element has not merely passed away, but is seen to have begotten very gracious tendencies in its stead . . . and *The Salvation Army had a hand in the process.*

Illustrative of this is the story of Charles Tyler, the first convert made by The Army when it opened work in Tasmania in 1883. Twenty years earlier his young mother had fallen dead with this prayer on her lips: "God save my boy!" Not long afterwards his sailor father was drowned, and without parental restraint the young orphan ran wild. The lad got into bad company, had some associations with semi-bushrangers, became a heavy drinker and (sometimes at Hobart and sometimes at Launceston) was thirty times before the magistrates for being drunk and for assaulting the police. Several periods in the Government stone quarry only served to harden his spirit.

Eventually, however, Tyler found a new diversion. The Army opened on a Sunday, and with three boon companions he went, for fun, to the first meeting, taking with him a bottle of

black brandy, which they consumed during the proceedings. But something else exercised a spell over Charlie, and he attended the afternoon and evening meetings. To the great disappointment of the Officers, Lieutenant (now Lt.-Colonel) Bray and "Happy Eliza," the day saw no one at the Penitent-form. But at a rousing Salvation meeting held next day, Charlie knelt at the Mercy-seat and was saved.

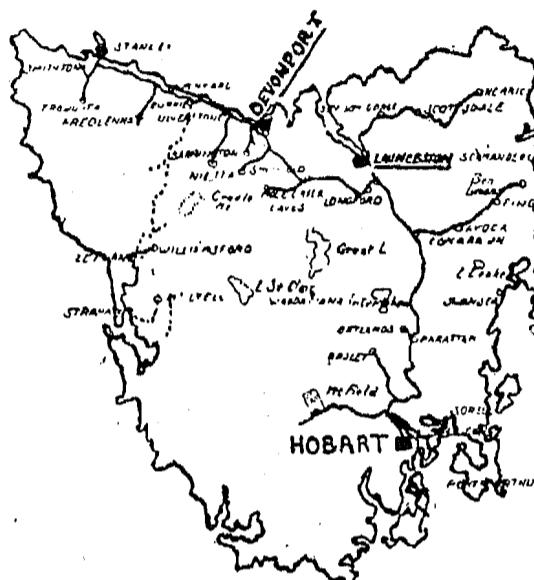
The convert's change of heart proved to be complete and enduring, and after a time he became an Officer, thus putting in operation the special Salvation Army method of bringing, not merely zealous evangelists but expert evangelists, to attack the lowest strata of wickedness. Charles Tyler knew personally the escaped and paroled prisoners and others in the Tasmanian underworld—he knew their haunts, their habits, their very thoughts, and was far better qualified to gain their attention and win them for righteousness than if, while lacking his special experience, he had been able to acquire all the scholarship, wisdom, and piety expected in an archbishop.

One of the great captures of those days was Francis Marsh, who had been a Port Arthur convict, had worked in the streets with heavy chains on his legs, and had been flogged until his back was raw. After being liberated, he lived the life of a drunken brute, but one day Marsh was induced by Salvationists to kneel

and pray for pardon. During forty-five subsequent years he was himself engaged in helping to drag others out of the mire from which he had been rescued, and he died a few years ago at the age of ninety-four, a triumphant Salvationist.

Meanwhile, what stirring times Tyler had been through! At Latrobe, for

TASMANIA



AUSTRALIA'S ISLAND STATE

example, he and his Captain, with six of their Soldiers, were prosecuted for disturbing the peace by holding a religious meeting outside a publichouse. The witnesses against them were five hotel keepers and an ex-publican. The Salvationists were convicted and sent to jail—a distance of seven miles. The warden who conducted them thither had himself been converted through The Army and was popularly known as "Holy Joe." On the journey he held an inspiring Prayer meeting with his prisoners. Tyler lived to see an impressive sequel to that prosecution. All the hostile witnesses met violent deaths—one by hanging, one by drowning, one by suicide. A magistrate, who was particularly hostile, afterwards fell down dead in the street.

After serving many Corps over a period of thirty years, Tyler retired from Officership, and, arriving on the scene fifteen years afterwards, I found him still an active Salvationist and Open-air worker, a fine living token of what The Army has done, is doing, and will do.

COMMISSIONER LAURIE

Commissioner Laurie, who as previously stated, is taking a furlough from his heavy responsibilities as Chancellor, has, we are glad to learn, already derived some improvement from the rest and change necessary following the recent abnormal strain associated with his duties.

The General and Mrs. Higgins recently met in Council at Swanwick, 500 Officers connected with The Salvation Army Assurance Society.

The Staff of the British Field Department are enjoying a sense of achievement following duty well done. The Field Change, which recently took effect, involved a change of leadership at 1,044 Corps, and the movement of 1,926 Officers.

The first South African Native Officer to be admitted to the Long Service Order is Staff-Captain Mbambo Matunjwa. He was one of the earliest converts of Commissioner Allister Smith.

Canada East comrades will hear with pleasure of the elevation of Brigadier J. Tyndall, to that rank. Before proceeding to Canada West in 1925, the Brigadier was attached to the Finance Department in Toronto.

Gramophone records in the native vernacular are being used to good advantage by missionaries in West Africa. These are recorded by native artists and include records grave and gay in such languages as Ashanti, Creole, Efik, Ewe, Fanti, Ga, Hausa, Ibo, Kroo, Mendi, Solo, Tiv and Yoruba.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Solomon Smith, of Moradabad, India, send their heartfelt greetings to their Newfoundland comrades. They are stationed at the Fazalpur Salvation Army settlement.

THE CITY OF REFUGE

An Extensive Social Scheme in France

A N EXTENSIVE Social Work Scheme, with which Commissioner Peyron is now engaged in France, is being conducted under the Biblical title of "The City of Refuge." Included in this effort for the needy of that great country will be the erection of a number of buildings in a Paris suburb for the purpose of providing seven hundred beds, a Labor Bureau, a Medical Dispensary, and an Officer for dealing with those who require immediate help and advice. One hundred and thirty of the beds will be in a building placed at the disposal of young men workers in the capital, and there will also be a boarding-house for young women. The scheme includes a Summer Colony for mothers and children and a floating Hostel for men on the River Seine, while work among the unfortunate who are banished to Devil's Island is also being considered.

One million, eight hundred francs have been promised by the Princess of Bollignac, who is keenly interested in the undertaking.

The Commissioner hopes also to make some effort to meet the needs of the poor in some large provincial centre.

Commissioner Whatmore: As a Leader

(Continued from page 3)

for the people. His life has been spent in weeping with those who have wept, healing wounded spirits and binding up broken hearts. In all things, but particularly in his efforts to bring about the Salvation of men and women, he has been a true leader.

In strenuous Salvation Campaigns conducted by him in the Territory one of the most frequent and familiar sights has been that of him kneeling at the Penitent-form helping some sinner into the Salvation light.

Another important factor in qualifying the Commissioner for leadership has been his happy choice of a life partner. Concerning Mrs. Whatmore the Commissioner himself has said: "To be my help and support has ever been her task. When I have been flushed with victory and threatened with complacency, or with placing an undue value on the praise of man, she has warned me with a 'woe unto you when all men speak well of you.' In times of despair she has nerve me again and again for the next battle."

BROKEN WINDOWS AND THREW AWAY STONES

Despite Some Opposition Souls Are Being Won in Latvia

SALVATION activities in Latvia, the Command from which Brigadier and Mrs. Johanson are now farewelling, continue to increase. A new Hall for the Riga II Corps was recently opened by Staff-Captain Pennington, the General Secretary. At Libau growing interest in the meetings is being shown by the public, and many notable conversions have been reported. A priest of the German Church and the Chief of Police have been among those who have shown special interest in the Corps.

A recent "Win One Soul" Campaign gave great impetus to the work in the Command. Soldiers of the Liapaya Corps were praying in a side-room when the sound of breaking glass disturbed them. They found the Hall windows broken and large stones scattered on the floor. "But souls are being saved and new Recruits enrolled," added the Corps Officer in reporting the incident.

At Tukum, where the small Hall was crowded night after night, one of the seekers was the daughter of a spiritualist medium, and another of the thirty-five seekers had strongly opposed The Army in which he now intends to become a fighting Soldier.

The Officers and Soldiers of Ventspils, discouraged because no souls were being won, knelt at the Mercy-seat and pleaded with God to save the people. Next night the work of grace began. There were, during the Campaign, sixteen seekers for Salvation, thirty-three for the Blessing of Holiness, and twelve children were helped into Salvation.

BEER BOTTLE

And Knelt in Open-air Ring Seeking Salvation

Whilst Saturday night Open-air meeting was in progress at Torquay, England (says a report in the British "War Cry"), a man under the influence of drink knelt in the ring and got converted.

On the following Sunday afternoon, another man, attracted to the Open-air by the playing of the Band, threw away a bottle of beer, followed the march to the Hall, where he heard the Salvation message and was convicted of sin. He also sought Salvation. At night, Brother Dell ("Happy Arthur") conducted the meeting and five seekers knelt at the Mercy-seat.

A GOOD STOPPING PLACE

"Put Me Down at The Army"

Sergeant-Major Muir, of the Winnipeg Citadel, was holding forth with a few of his regular stand-bys, at the corner of Market and Main Streets, when a prison van drove up, and the official in charge brought a dreary-looking object over to the meeting.

"Here," said he, "he says he wants to make another start."

As the van had come along from the jail to the station, where the prisoner was to receive his discharge, he said to the policeman:

"Say, don't take me to the station, put me down at The Salvation Army; I want to make a new start."

And later on, in the Sunday night indoor meeting, the ex-prisoner knelt at the Penitent-form, and claimed liberty through Christ.

THE ARMY SPIRIT

in South America

A Sheaf of Fascinating Stories regarding the Territory in which Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg is Commander



By
Major
E. Palaci
Editor
of "El
Cruzado"

THE spirit that inspired The Salvation Army from its very beginning is the same the world over. It has often been said that "Salvationism" is not a theory, and not even a doctrine, but a spirit and no doubt it is so, and that is the only explanation we can give of the effects produced amongst people in different countries, different races and different social conditions and education. I have no doubt that the following incidents of how some South Americans have become Salvationists will be interesting to readers of "The War Cry" and at the same time will prove that here in the southern hemisphere we have the evidence of the same wonderful spirit which worked in William Booth, "The Angel Adjutant," and many others.

Some years ago, a young Captain and his wife were appointed to the capital of one of the Argentine provinces. They took charge of the Corps with much zeal and love, and God blessed them. Among the congregation there was a young man who had knelt at the Penitent-form only a few weeks prior to their taking charge of the Corps. This young man had business in the city and expected to join his family and establish business together with his father and brother. His conversion, of course, made a tremendous change, not only in his views, but also in his social relations. He was engaged to be married to a Jewess and arrangements had been made for his wedding. The father had promised to open a shop for him, and install him in order that he might have a comfortable home and prospects of ease and prosperity.

But the Lord came between, and the Salvation Army spirit took possession of his heart. He felt the responsibility, not only of saving his own soul, but of saving others, and wanted to become a Soldier, to wear The Army uniform and testify like other Salvationists. A great struggle took place in his own heart, as he knew this meant separation from his family, but the conviction was so deep, the spirit so powerful, that he was impelled to follow the Master.

Gave Up All

After a short fight he abandoned his business, gave up all his money, broke off his engagement, as the young lady did not want to follow him in his new-found religion, and became a Salvation Army Soldier, and later on a Candidate and a Cadet. To-day he is an Adjutant and a District Officer in the South American Territory.

Is not this the same spirit that is working in other lands, and the same spirit of which the Lord said, "And every one that hath forsaken houses, or brethren, or sisters, or father, or mother, or wife, or children, or lands, for my name's sake, shall receive an hundred fold, and shall inherit everlasting life?"

* * *

as about noon at Territorial arteries when two young ladies asked for an interview with

the Territorial Leader. An Officer enquired their business, and soon found out that one of the young ladies, who was a well-educated young woman, desired to do something for humanity and had come asking for guidance in what way she could best serve God and others. Very soon she was put in touch with the Candidates' Secretary who ascertained that the young lady was a true Christian woman and had received a definite call from God to His service.

When the difficulty of the work was explained to her, she said, "That is the very thing I want, as I desire to sacrifice something for God and to be of some service."

She was told that there was no money in the business, that there was no hope of an easy life or comforts; but this, instead of discouraging her, only served to make her feel that it was just the line of work she wanted to do.

In a few months she was in the Training College, and after finishing her course, became an Officer. She served for a short time as a Lieutenant, and later was appointed in charge of a Corps. This was not an easy task for a timid, shy young woman, who had never left her family circle before; but as she was full of love for the people and God's work she took up her duties with interest and zeal.

She did not have a high opinion of her ability or her superiority, and her shyness made her sometimes somewhat inaccessible, but her piety and Christian spirit made her environment as fragrant as violets, and very soon she was beloved by all who came in contact with her.

One day she heard of a poor man, whose wife was in the hospital and who was left with three little children in great poverty. The Captain went to see the family and when she discovered their condition, went back home, changed her clothes, and very soon returned with her Lieutenant. Together the two Army lasses cleaned the house, cooked the food for the man and the children, washed the clothes, and changed the hovel into a comfortable little home. For several weeks, one could see the Captain going every morning with her little parcel of food to cook for the man

and the children until the wife was able to leave the hospital and return to her house.

Many people who saw her asked, "How much do you get for doing this?" But the Captain only smiled and said, "I am a Salvationist."

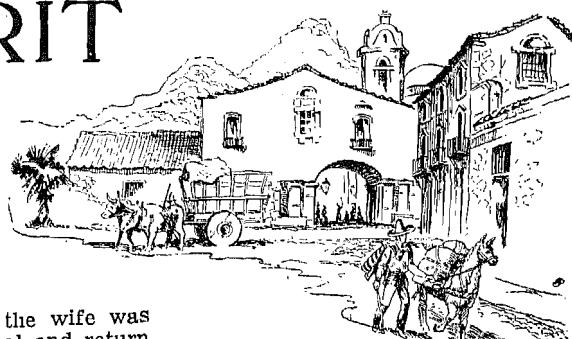
Do we not see in the attitude of this South American lass the spirit of Catherine Booth, who used to take the little girls from the street, and wash them, and clean them, and mother them?

* * *

Here is another case of a very different character. A young man of about 21 years of age left his city with a sporting commission to go to another city and defend the boxing championship at his weight. He arrived and fought one or two fights. He had all the makings of a great boxer, when one night, as he walked along the street, he heard singing, and entered a strange Hall.

There were only a few people in the meeting, and he stood at the door for a while. The Salvation Army Officer began to deliver his address, which was a simple talk, without any pretension of rhetoric, but it was the expression of a sincere heart, and this young boxer, whose friends were waiting at the club and who had a program of boxing matches already announced, decided that from that night, he would give up all and yield his heart to God. He had never heard the Gospel preached before, and had only seen Salvationists once or twice in the streets. Everything was new to him; but in a wonderful way the spirit of God took possession of him and he was born again.

Of course that was the beginning of a great struggle. He had to return to the hotel where he was staying and announce to his friends the new Light he had received and his new purpose which possessed his life. It was some time before he could pluck up courage to do this; but The Army spirit had taken hold of him, and he won the victory, deciding to give up all. He became a Soldier, then a Candidate, and is now helping faithfully in the Corps where he got converted, awaiting the moment when he will be able to enter Training and become an Army Officer.



The spirit of God does not always work the same way. The case to which I am going to refer is of nature. We were in the midst of a Winter Campaign

in a little Corps in one of the suburbs of Buenos Aires. A young Captain had been appointed to assist the Campaign leader, and he was sent out visiting from house to house, distributing bills and announcing the meetings.

He stopped at a door that was half open through which, in the back-yard, he saw a middle-aged lady. He felt impelled to go in because she could not hear what he was saying from the door. The woman felt rather annoyed as she thought this young man was somewhat impudent to enter her home without being invited; but the Officer spoke to her so kindly that she was impressed with his words. He explained who he was and what The Army taught, and she promised the young man that she would try to go to one of the meetings.

Healing Balm

It transpired that she was passing just at that time through a very sad trial. Her husband had been sick for nearly a year and one of her daughters was also very ill. Her own mother was sick in a town far away and a very dark cloud was overhead. Thus it is not surprising that when she came to The Army meeting, the message of Salvation and hope she heard there came as balm to her weary soul, and very soon she found herself at the Penitent-form.

She was as ignorant of the Gospel truths as any heathen; but God in a wonderful way revealed to her soul the glorious truth of Salvation. She became a Soldier, and soon all her family became Salvationists, including her husband, who not very long after got better and was able to work. Her five daughters are splendid Soldiers, and to-day she is one of the best Local Officers in the little Corps where she first saw the light of God.

We can multiply incidents of this nature; but this will suffice to prove that the spirit of The Salvation Army is working in South America with the same power and the same effect as in any other land, although perhaps the outward results may not be so abundant and immediate as in other fields.

find fresh joys and impart fresh inspiration throughout that and all succeeding journeys.

Commissioner and Mrs. Whatmore's visit to Canada East in connection with the 1928 Congress, will long be remembered by our comrades. The messages of the veteran counsellors were of incalculable effect. Officers will especially cherish the memory of the Councils, so full of spiritual refreshing.

Commissioner and Mrs. Whatmore have another very tender link with Canada, for their only son, Captain Guido, was one of the party of Salvationists who perished in the "Empress of Ireland" disaster in 1914. The Captain, a promising young Officer, had entered the work from Toronto, and was a member of the Canadian Staff Band,

COMMISSIONER WHATMORE: As a Traveller

(Continued from page 3)

have entailed change of appointments, went to Australia. Then began a new phase of travel for both of them. Doubtless they had driven in motor cars before, but never had they spent such long periods travelling thus.

By means of the motor car Commissioner and Mrs. Whatmore reached the most distant corners of their wide-spread battlefield. To places where before a Commissioner had never been seen, it took them. Lonely Outpost communities, which scarcely knew what it was to have a "Special," rejoiced in a visit from their Leader and his wife.

After over seven years of this type of travel they found themselves once more at sea, starting out on what was intended to be a short visit to England, but what proved to be, for the Commissioner, a long absence from Australia.

They were on their return journey, which they were making via Canada, when the Commissioner was recalled to London to the High Council, and Mrs. Whatmore was left to return to Australia alone.

Having discharged his duties in London the Commissioner once more

set his course southwards, and on the return journey renewed his acquaintance with several of the European countries he had previously visited. His visit to Italy was of especial interest. He remembered that land as it was a few years before, rapidly declining. On re-visiting it he found it wonderfully revived and bidding fair to become one of the leading nations in the world.

As a traveller the Commissioner has gathered a vast fund of information. Nothing escapes his observation, and he is ever eager to learn the significance of any fresh object he encounters. The lakes, the rivers, the mountains, the bridges, and the plains never become commonplace to him.

But even greater has been his interest in the individuals he has encountered. Gifted as he is with a dignity which has no need to fear loss by contact with the lowliest, he has mingled freely with people of all classes.

Commissioner and Mrs. Whatmore now add one more journey to the many they have hitherto taken. Salvationists the world over trust that these two pilgrims of Salvation will

*A Page of Information of Interest to, and
Concerned with the Activities of
Our Musical Fraternity*

BAND AND BRIGADE CHAT

Major Fred Beer has taken the baton at Earlscourt, in succession to Bandmaster Latimer, who has had to return home. The Band is fortunate to obtain the services of one with so much Banding experience behind him. All success to the Major and his fine Band.

* * *

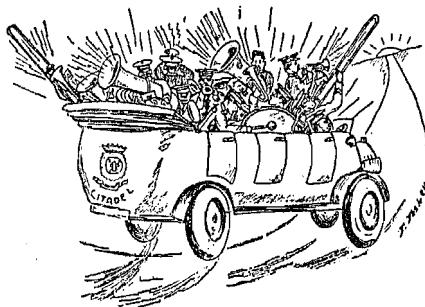
Bandsman Ernest McAmmond, son of Lt.-Colonel McAmmond, and a student at the University of Toronto, has been commissioned as Bandmaster at Wychwood. He assumed responsibility in this connection on Tuesday.

* * *

A number of Toronto Bands hold Sunday afternoon services in the parks during these warm summer days, Dovercourt being in Willowvale Park, Earlscourt in Earlscourt Park, Riverdale in Riverdale Park, the Temple in Allan Gardens and West Toronto in High Park. Danforth Band also goes to Withrow Park after the evening meeting.

* * *

Week-end campaigning seems to be in full swing with our musical forces.



Quite a number of our Bands and Brigades have been on the war path with gratifying results.

* * *

In connection with the West Toronto Band's visit to the Stratford General Hospital during its visit to that city, Adjutant Luxton, the Corps Officer, has received a note from the Secretary of the Hospital conveying the appreciation and thanks of the staff "for the music so generously contributed. The lovely soft tones of the music were much enjoyed by the patients," the Secretary adds.

* * *

Bandsman Arthur Gooch, of Dovercourt, after a quarter of a century's service as a solo cornet player—twenty years of which he has spent in his present Band—has taken up the flugel horn. The loss to the cornets is the flugel section's gain. And the flugel deserves the very best we have!

* * *

Bandsman Robinson has been commissioned as Bandmaster of the Peterboro Band in succession to Bandmaster Stanley Richardson who has done much-appreciated service in that position and now becomes Deputy-Bandmaster. Now boys, forward march!

PETERBORO BAND STIRS CAMPBELLFORD

CAMPBELLFORD (Captain Medlar, Lieutenant Roberts)—The Peterboro Band was with us last weekend. The Band visited Hastings and Havelock Outposts on Saturday afternoon. The evening Open-air at Campbellford was largely attended.

In the Sunday Holiness meeting, led by Adjutant Jones, of Peterboro, one lad sought pardon. The afternoon and evening services proved of much blessing.—R. W. Thornton.

THE MUSIC EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT

A Review of its History, Work, and Scope of Influence

By the Editor of the "Bandsman and Songster"

PERHAPS a few words concerning the personal side of Colonel Slater and his merits as a musician might be interjected at this point with profit.

Let the Colonel himself speak: "I was born in London, within sight of St. Paul's Cathedral, on June 7th, 1854. My father and mother were both musical—both were singers—and my father, an engineer by trade, attained skill as a violinist, playing as an amateur under the late Sir Michael Costa in the orchestra of the famous Harmonic Society in the oratorio performances in the old Exeter Hall, Strand, London.

"My father died at the early age of twenty-eight. He was noted for his energy and inventive powers, but did not live long enough to bring to success his business schemes, with the result that at five years of age a sister and I were left fatherless, and some years of poverty came to us and our widowed mother. She made a brave fight. My father's violin came into my possession, and out of very limited means my mother sent me for lessons in violin playing, first to a musician named Higgins, who in his day had a reputation at the old Sadler's Wells Theatre, then to Sidney Jones, a former military bandsman, a good player on the violin, harp, and instruments used in military bands. I made progress, and was taken by him to play in several of his professional engagements.

"As a young man I became one of the first members of the Royal Albert Hall Amateur Orchestral So-

ciety, playing among the first violins at a desk near that occupied by the late Duke of Edinburgh. Sir Arthur Sullivan, Benedict, and Sir George Mount were conductors under whose direction I had the benefit of playing.

"And I was not confined to the practical side of music, for I studied theory and composition with eagerness, reading works on the subject at many of London's best libraries, as well as spending all I could possibly spare to purchase the chief works of reputation. I made a very earnest and determined effort at composition, while carrying on my work as a teacher of music as well as performing here and there. I rejoiced to get a letter from the late Sir George Macfarren containing favorable remarks on my work, and also a letter of recommendation to certain London publishers. But in an unforeseen way my plans were shattered."

That last paragraph explains a lot; in fact, it plainly indicates God's scheme of things, as future events proved so conclusively.

From the hour of Lt.-Colonel Slater's appointment as head of the Music Editorial Department (whose main business is to provide and deal with the musical compositions of The Army for publication) it has gone on increasing in usefulness, with never a cloud to shadow or sully its brilliant record.

The Department was originally composed of three members, with Slater as head and Fred Fry and a

(Continued on page 11)

Young Women Songsters Earn Distinction

Esteemed for Their Staunch Stand as Salvationists

SONGSTER Grace Fuller, B.A., of the Danforth Corps, who has just graduated from Toronto University, is



Songster Grace Fuller, Danforth Songster Pearl Ritchie, Danforth

a third-generation Salvationist, her grandmother being a Soldier of the Riverdale Corps. Her father is the Honorary Songster-Leader and Band Sergeant at Danforth Corps.

Our young comrade's attainments include the winning of the J. J. McLaren Gold Medal for heading the Modern Languages Class in fourth-year examinations of the University of Toronto, and the W. A. Massey Scholarship for General Proficiency in Victoria College.

During her undergraduate studies at the University she has won nine scholarships, including one for obtaining highest total marks in the three-year course in the English Bible.

Our comrade has secured the confidence and esteem of staff and pupils for her high Christian character and for her staunch stand as a Salvationist.

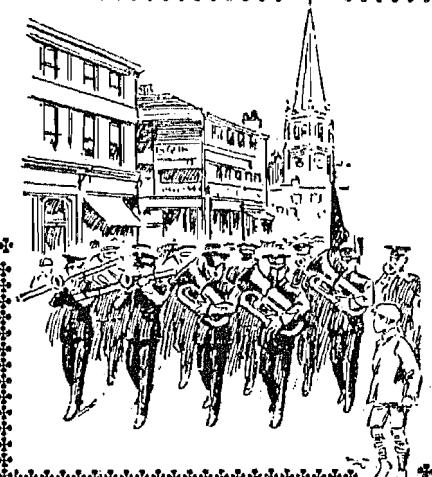
Besides presiding acceptably as pianist of the Songster Brigade, Sister Fuller performs service as a Company Guard.

Our other comrade, Songster Pearl Ritchie, also of Danforth Corps, is a daughter of Brigadier and Mrs. Ritchie, and has achieved the distinction of graduating from McGill School of Physical Education, McGill University, Montreal. Songster Ritchie stood sixth in the final examinations.

The fact that she was class president during her senior year conveys an inkling of the sincere regard with which she was held in the institution.

Songster "Pearl," while attending University, served worthily as pianist of the Montreal Citadel Songster Brigade. She is never happier than when engaged in some Army activity, whether it be taking the initiative in an informal Open-air attack, with a half-dozen other companion Songsters, or in providing accompaniment to prayer-meeting choruses.

"The War Cry" offers heartiest congratulations to our two comrades,



BAND WEEK-END AT MONTREAL CITADEL

"Will You Please Pray for Me"

"Will you please pray for me." Thus read a pencilled note dropped from a window on Sunday morning last while the Montreal Citadel Band was conducting its Open-air service. Such a request proved that Army music still possesses its power to influence heart and conscience.

The incident gave impetus to the Band week-end which was conducted by Staff-Captain Bramwell Coles. Despite the extreme heat, the Bandsmen turned out practically to a man throughout. The Staff-Captain presided over a Musical Festival given by the Band on Saturday evening which proved of great interest to the large company of music-lovers assembled. The Verdun Bandsmen came direct from their Open-air to this event. Several of The Army's latest compositions were heard, including some from the pen of the Staff-Captain.

During the evening the Staff-Captain presented a new Triumphonic monstre bass to the Band, Bandsman G. Thompson afterwards playing a solo on the instrument.

Sunday's meetings were full of interest and gracious influence. The Bandsmen worked like trojans from the start of the morning Open-air until the close of the night prayer-meeting, when they were still at practically full strength. The Staff-Captain's addresses were of an uplifting and edifying character. There were splendid congregations throughout. Practically every Bandsman took some part in the meetings, their testimonies and soulful singing of the Male Voice Party proving of telling effect. Bandmaster Audoire and Band-Sergeant Knights lent whole-hearted assistance to the Staff-Captain whom we were all delighted to have with us.

We feel that the impetus of the week-end will be long felt. Adjutant and Mrs. Bosher supported throughout, the Adjutant expressing thanks to the Staff-Captain and all who had helped to make the week-end of so much profit.—H.C.T.

BAND CAMPAIGNS

Ottawa II Band at Perth—Two Seekers

PERTH (Ensign Page) — Last week-end the Ottawa II Band was with us. The music was greatly appreciated by all who heard it.

The Bandsmen arrived Saturday evening. They held two rousing Open-air in the evening, which were attended by a large crowd.

On Sunday morning two more Open-air were held and an inside meeting. Adjutant Bolton was in charge. We were very pleased to have him with us.

The Band visited Lanark, our post, in the afternoon. The evening Open-air and the inside meeting marked by excellent attendances. The close of the Salvation meeting had the joy of seeing two at Mercy-seat. We thank the B Corps Cadet Somerville.

"VACANT LOT" TRANSFORMED THE COMMISSIONER

Opens a New Army Citadel for the Bowmanville Corps — Happy Smiles Grace the Occasion

A YEAR ago it was known as "the vacant lot," and was anything but a credit to the town of Bowmanville. The boys of the district were wont to play there, and where the tramping of many feet had not kept them down, the weeds flourished luxuriantly.

Now all is changed. The Army of Salvationist reformers has reformed "the vacant lot;" to-day it is levelled, denuded of weeds, grass-sown, and holds Bowmanville's new Army Citadel. Such has been the metamorphosis of "the vacant lot" in the last few months.

Everyone conceded that Bowmanville sorely needed a new Hall. The old structure—scene of many glorious fights, scene of the Soldier days of such Bowmanville Braves as Colonel Levi Taylor, now Chief Secretary for New Zealand—long ago merited honorable retirement from active service. Happy smiles, therefore, wreathed the faces of the Bowmanville Soldiery last Saturday evening, when their fair and snug little town was invaded by a host of Salvationists—the Commissioner and Mrs. Hay, the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Henry, Brigadier and Mrs. Ritchie, Brigadier Calvert, Staff-Captain Wilson and others. Why did they smile? On the erstwhile "vacant lot," where their dreams had become translated into concrete actuality, the Commissioner was to declare open their new Citadel.

Quite an assemblage of citizens and Salvationists took part in the ceremony, in-



Scene at the opening, by the Commissioner, of Bowmanville's new Citadel

cluding the Oshawa Band, happy in the act of lending a hand to a smaller Corps.

The singing of "Praise God from Whom all blessings flow," fittingly preceded the brief ceremony. An Army chorus or two was sung, and the Commissioner drew the attention of the gathering to two tablets let into the lower section of the front wall of the new building, on either side. One is a brief historical declaration, whilst the other legend gives the date of the present opening, with associate data.

Says the first plaque:

Corps Founded
December 12th, 1884
"What hath God wrought?"

That is historical brevity, to be sure, a statement that could be amplified into many chapters! Perhaps some day a local literary light will undertake the writing of a history of the Bowmanville Corps—who knows? Could the first meeting in the new Citadel have opened with a more ap-

propriate song than the Commissioner's happy selection—"O Boundless Salvation?" How the heart of its author, our Founder, would have warmed had he seen that company, in the new Hall, singing his song with such zeal, such fervor!

One could not help glancing about the bright, white-walled auditorium whilst this song was in progress. Its appointments possess that simplicity characteristic of Army buildings, but with a certain dignity, a certain spiritual atmosphere abounds, enhanced by the beautiful and not too small Penitent-form at the front. Such dignified simplicity we hope, will add restraint to any who, carelessly perhaps, would forget that such a place is the hallowed sanctuary of God where He is wont to meet with His people, and with the sinner.

The Officers' Quarters, we learnt later, is overhead, whilst in the basement is a primary room, where the little tots may gather, all by themselves, for their Sunday classes. A capital feature this!

The Commissioner followed the opening exercises of the initial meeting in the new structure, with a few terse facts covering Army building in

ENDURANCE CADETS B

Commissioning Ceremony Conducted, amid Scenes of Great Excitement at Massey Hall, Toronto—Parents from near and far arrive

—Storming the Forts of Darkness an Impressive Scene

THE "FORTS OF DARKNESS"—grim and forbidding—face us from the shadowy Massey Hall platform. The three entrances are designated Indifference, Sin and Worldliness. But see!—emerging from the eerie half-light of the wings, a silent, but determined host approaches. "Storm the forts of darkness! Bring them down!" This is the signal to attack, the ringing strains being provided by the West Toronto Band, and, with triumphant cries the army of Cadets fling themselves upon the "strongholds of sin." There is a short, sharp encounter. The men-Cadets meet little resistance at the massive "Sin" entrance. With a flick of the hand the "Sin" poster is wrenched away and the word "Endurance," in arrested letters, exposed to view. Similarly a detachment of women-Cadets has successfully captured the western entrance, and "Worldliness" gives place to "Holiness."

The force of women-Cadets storming the eastern gateway has been temporarily repulsed. "Indifference" is not easily dislodged. The paper sign has only been partially ripped. The ardor of the stern attackers has received a check—but not for long. Rallying again, they advance with dauntless mien. "Pull down the Devil's kingdom; where'er he holds dominion," the Band is playing. With a desperate rush they surround the unyielding entrance. One of the aggressors is lifted aloft. A swift movement of the hand—a sound of tearing paper and "Indifference" is succeeded by "Salvation." The action brings a round of applause from the tense watchers in the audience, which swells into a mighty roar as the victorious Cadets take possession of the Forts.

But what now? While yet the animated buzz, aroused by the hotly-contested battle, is at its height, the martial strains of "Steadily Forward March" are heard and a procession of veterans and storming the passes headed by that splendid, pair of veterans Colonels Morehen

and Adby. Close on their heels come representatives of The Army of Tomorrow—Corps Cadets, Band-lads as such like.

What animation! What cheering and clapping! What enthusiasm! And without cause. Here, in the space of a few moments, has been vividly portrayed the colossal task of our Army of Salvation—the subduing of the enemy's strongholds, and the purpose of this subjugation—that Salvation and Holiness might triumph, and the method of bringing this to pass—by the determined co-operative endeavors of consecrated men and women, under the leadership of Jesus Christ.

The applause is renewed as the Commissioner and Mrs. Hay, the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Henry, the Field Secretary and Training Garrison Staff come to the platform.

Now the formal entry of the Cadets begins, and they are the cynosure of all eyes—of course. The women display a graceful white sash, surmounted by a red shield; the men, wearing the white "aiguillette" on their breast, accentuating the dignity and impressiveness of the occasion.

Forming a solid phalanx of sober blue they take their places before the Forts which they have so valiantly conquered and, after giving and receiving the salute from the Commissioner, take their seats.

There is a reverent hush as the Field Secretary brings us into the presence of the Almighty. It is evident that the Colonel has fathomed the depths of this epochal event. "We thank Thee for Him Who has opened up a new and living way," he prays, and then—"All down through the ages Thou hast called men to be torch-bearers—to light the erring ones back to Thee. We thank Thee for those here to-night who have been lit with love to carry the message; they have left all to follow Thee, to fight the good fight of faith; to storm the forts of darkness. May a double portion of Thy Spirit be upon them." Deep and sincere is the response which follows the Field Secretary's heart-petition.

We are now listening to the West Toronto Band. A happy arrangement this. The Band is in fine fettle—if one may judge from the approving remarks heard from the Commissioner and many other quarters. Under the vigorous baton of Brigadier Hawkins, the Editor-in-Chief, they give a spirited rendering of "Determination"—with its dashing finale, "I



The Forts of Darkness, were stormed, captured and renamed by the Endurance Garrison Staff and Cadets as

COME REINFORCEMENTS

Enthusiasm, by THE TERRITORIAL COMMANDER in the
see their Sons and Daughters made Officers in The Army
ive Prelude to an Historic Occasion

is true, true to the Colors, the Yellow, Red and Blue."

The "Yellow, Red and Blue!" The Army standard is in glorious evidence. They nowreath, in colorful splendor, the desk, at which Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Saunders is now standing, reading those divine and compelling words of the Master in the parable of the Vine. What counsel for these disciples of a modern age!—"Here is My Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit."

We pass swiftly to another phase—the presentation of First-aid Certificates. And who better than Mrs. Commissioner Hay could "do the honors" in this connection? There is significance in the remark that the Commissioner makes concerning this. Twenty-three years ago the Commissioner was responsible for inaugurating this form of useful instruction in the International Training Garrison, when he enlisted the sympathy and aid of the London Committee of Public Health.

But to return to Mrs. Hay. The presentation is made the occasion of much sage advice and numerous whimsical sallies, which keep the audience in happy suspense. Now she is arm-in-arm with a Cadet of considerable proportions, and the physical disparity between the two is sufficient to cause a ripple of merriment to convulse the crowd. "We would make a very good Captain and Lieutenant, don't you think?" queries Mrs. Hay. "She would take the heaviest burdens, of course," she adds with a smile, indicating her bonny companion. There is another amusing episode, too, as Mrs. Hay finds herself gazing up at a towering man-Cadet who presents such a contrast to the diminutive stature of Mrs. Hay.

Once again the Band—this time heard in the "Mighty to Save" march.

An ovation for the unassuming Training Principal—Lt.-Colonel Saunders, who is presented by the Commissioner to give the Sessional Review. The Colonel refers to the name of the Session—Endurance. It has been a name which has stirred the imagination and fired the hearts of Staff and Cadets, inspiring them in Classroom and on the Field, he claims. It has invested the Session with real personality, which has been evident in the splendid fighting of the past months.

The objective of the training, the Colonel tells us, has been to develop the spiritual life of the Cadets, to widen their vision, to establish their spiritual characters, to strengthen the link which

binds them to God and The Army, and to produce leaders.

What a lot has been crammed into those few months of training! — 64 spiritual meetings, 84 lectures, 104 classes for Bible study, 40 Doctrine classes, 52 classes dealing with Salvation Army Organization and Administration, 19 classes for public speaking, 23 classes dealing with the preparation of matter for platform use and its delivery, 19 classes in arithmetic and the keeping of accounts, 65 hours spent in preparation for specific duty, 131 hours spent in private study of prescribed subjects, 15 lectures and coaching classes in First-aid.

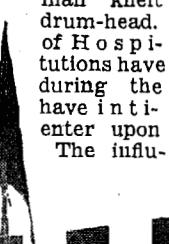
And Cadets are expected to absorb it all! That some have made a good attempt at assimilation is now seen in the high standard reached by certain Cadets in the four written examinations that have been tried: Cadet Ethel Overall topped the list with a possible 240 marks; Cadet Margaret Crosbie came a close second with 239 marks; two men-Cadets—William Houslander and Ernest Weatherbee—tied with 226½ points.

These able young "savants" are given suitable recognition and a good "hand" by the people.

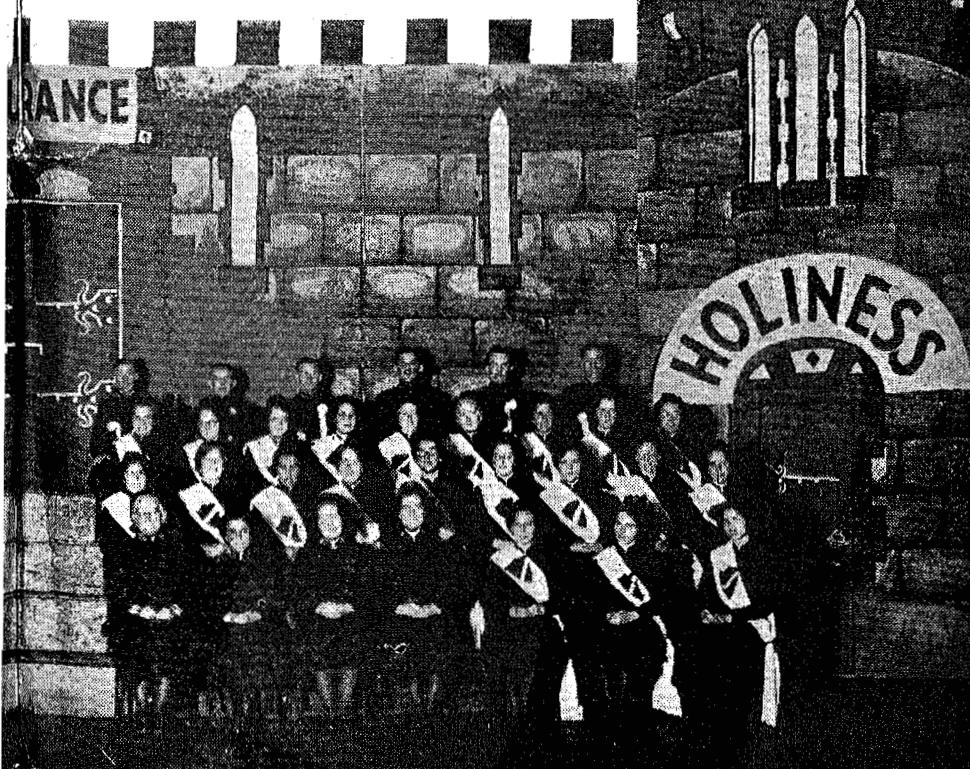
The Training Principal does not forget the effective, if less spectacular, efforts of the Officers of the Field Training Corps, and commands Field-Major Higdon, Adjutant Bond, Ensign Gage, Adjutant Froud, Commandant Raymer and Adjutant Barker.

That the Cadets are a fighting, as well as a worshipping body, is shown in these illuminating figures: 1,321½ hours spent in visitation; 2,407 houses entered; and 2,381 houses prayed in.

The down-town Open-air have been profitable to a high degree. At one Open-air, conducted by the men-Cadets, three men and one woman knelt in contrition at the Prison work, visitation, Homes and Institutions have been engaged in, and Session six Cadets have entered upon the infirmary service. (Continued on page 13)



The infirmary service.



Group of Cadets on Commissioning Night in the Massey Hall. Photograph shows Training

SET APART FOR SERVICE THE COMMISSIONER

Conducts the Dedication of Fifty-Three Cadets in the Toronto Temple—Mrs. Hay's Tender Consecration Prayer

*I'm set apart for Jesus
To be a Priest and King.*

THE GRAND words of this consecration song were throbbing through the Toronto Temple, and out into the afternoon rush of the busy street beyond, when we arrived. Under the pilotage of the Chief Secretary they were being lifted on the wings of harmony, a vow to high Heaven.

It was Monday afternoon and fifty-three Salvation Cadets were on the Temple platform, their hearts stirred by that sense of solemnity that rightly pervades a Dedication service, for such was the event, the Dedication to the Salvation of the people of the Endurance Session.

With the idea of consecration fresh in her mind, Major Raven, the Women's Side Officer, led the opening prayer which was followed by the repeating of the Lord's Prayer in unison.

A grey-headed man sat a few seats in front of the writer, and as Staff-Captain Ham came to the rail to read the Scripture portion, he leaned forward eagerly, and cupped his hand over his ear for fear he might miss a precious word.

How appropriate was the Scripture reading to the occasion. It was taken from Paul's admonition to Timothy, the new "Cadet" and friend of the great Apostle to the Gentiles. The "set apart" motif was still carried on in Staff-Captain Hay's delightful vocal solo, "In the secret of His Presence." With a soulfulness born of inward conviction and resolve, the men and women Cadets joined in with each chorus, until in the final rendering, the great crowd spontaneously picked up the moving cadences.

Upon the shoulders of Lieut.-Colonel Saunders, the Training Garrison Principal, fell that happy duty which was described in the service outline as "Presentation of Cadets." He reminded the audience that every hour and every day of the forty odd weeks that constituted the period of the Endurance Session have been accounted for in some profitable way or other. "We have sought to establish in the Cadets something that will last them throughout their lives," he declared. "With confidence in God, and confidence in them, I have great pleasure in presenting them to the Commissioner."

The Commissioner's address to the

embryo-Officers abounded in inspiration and stimulation. He pointed out the spiritual hunger that prevails to-day throughout the world, and urged the Cadets to go forth, with their loaves and fishes, to feed the multitude.

Then, whilst a subdued hush spread over the building, a Flag-bearer advanced up the platform, the Cadets stood to their feet, the glorious Yellow, Red and Blue flying above them, and repeated after the Territorial Commander, their Dedication vow.

Following this, the audience with one accord stood, with the Cadets, whilst Mrs. Hay, in tender, spirit-filled words, dedicated the fifty-three lads and lassies to the service of God and The Army.

Whilst the meeting was still tense with deep spiritual emotion, the Chief Secretary made a telling appeal for fresh consecrations, for new volunteers to follow in the way of service. It was nearly five o'clock, the traffic outside was increasing to rush hour intensity, but in the Temple sanctuary all this was shut out from the minds of that crowd of worshippers when they bowed their heads before Almighty God as Commissioner Hay pronounced the Benediction.

*I'm set apart for Jesus.
To be a Priest and King.*

In less than five hours fifty-three new Officers had received their appointments for "set-apart" service! But of that, elsewhere on this page.

TERRITORIAL CHANGES

The Commissioner has decided on the following appointments affecting the Canada East Territory:

Major Charles Tutte, of Canada West, to the Subscribers Department, Montreal; Staff-Captain B. Bourne, of Canada West, to the Subscribers Department, Ottawa; Staff-Captain B. Coy, to the Subscribers Department, Windsor; Staff-Captain Snowden, to the Subscribers Department, Toronto; Commandant A. Mabb, to the Post Office, Territorial Headquarters; Ensign A. Smith, to be Secretary to the Chief Secretary; Captain P. Lindores, to the Young People's Department, Territorial Headquarters.

The appointments in the Subscribers Department become effective on July 24th, and the remainder become operative on June 26th.

(Continued from col. 2, page 8)
of Adjutant Chittenden and the Soldiers, appreciation for the assistance of Bowmanville folk, as well as Territorial Headquarters and the Divisional Headquarters, in connection with the financing of the venture.

The Chief Secretary, fresh from Newfoundland, where he conducted the inaugural services of Lt.-Colonel Bladin, the new Sub-Territorial Commander, was also happy to congratulate the Bowmanville Corps upon the acquisition of such a fine centre of work.

Just as the Commissioner was ready to announce the closing hymn, a gentleman in the audience sprang to his feet.

"I wonder if the Commissioner would allow an old Soldier of this Corps to say a word?" he exclaimed, as he walked to the platform.

"In 1884 I was training for the ministry," he continued. "In 1885 I was a Salvationist in this Corps, and having come down from my home in Montreal, for the day, I could not resist the desire to witness the opening of the new building."

This erstwhile Salvation Soldier, Mr. Wherry, now of Montreal, a zealous Church worker in the metropolis, referred to his frequent song contributions to "The War Cry" in the early days; many of his composi-

tions have survived to this day. Thus the past and present linked hands in the opening of Bowmanville Citadel, and both pointed toward and hoped for a glorious future!

"Jesus shall reign where'er the sun

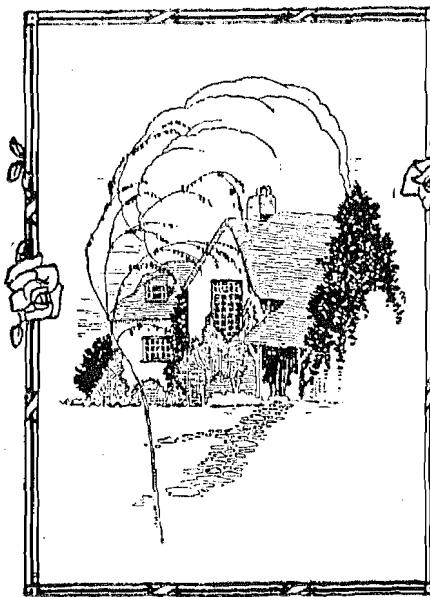
Doth his successive journeys run," sang the congregation in closing, and Mrs. Henry's prayer took up the sentiment of that tuneful petition. "Not only save other nations," she cried, "but save the people of Canada!"

What history will future "War Crys" have to record, we wonder, of exploits of The Army in Bowmanville, The Army that, in reforming "vacant lots," does so in order that it may reform vacant, Godless lives? We have faith to believe that it will be bright with victories for the King.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Steele, erstwhile Canada East comrades and now of the Western Territory, were in Toronto recently. Mrs. Steele is on the way to visit her home in Labrador.

* * *

In the Annual Civic Memorial Services for the men of Niagara Falls, Ont., who fell in the Great War, held recently at the Cenotaph in that city, the main address of the day was given by Ensign Knaap, Officer in charge at Niagara Falls I.



INSPIRATION OF A GREAT WOMAN'S LIFE

Founder's Wife Exerted Wide-Spread Influence

HOW far the influence of The Army Mother extended beyond the borders of the Organization whose principles she did so much to shape can never be known, but now and then an unexpected instance of the power of her example comes to light. Presiding at a meeting held in connection with the Children's Home at Southend, England, a lady, who was a Town Councillor, a Justice of the Peace, and a prominent worker in the interests of public health and morality, made graceful acknowledgement of the debt she owed to Mrs. Booth. Years ago when she was timidly beginning public work she read the "Life of Catherine Booth," and was inspired by the stand that this woman-warrior took for everything that was strong and virile and upright. No woman of her day, said this lady, was such a commanding public speaker as Mrs. Booth, and yet many of her addresses were prepared while she was performing her domestic duties. Always having a pencil and paper within reach she would perhaps stop in the middle of her cooking or her ironing to write down a thought that had come to her. Not to her dying day, declared the speaker, should she forget the inspiration that the reading of the book brought.

A HOUSEHOLD SCRAPBOOK

Retain Those Nifty Ideas

THERE is nothing more convenient and helpful than a scrap-book, in which you can keep all the valuable little hints and suggestions which you clip from various papers and magazines day by day. It is not possible to remember everything, and if you have a household scrap-book you can turn to it and find what you want at a moment's notice. Here are a few items which might find a place there:

Mildew on white clothes can be removed by rubbing with the juice of a raw tomato, sprinkling with salt, and then laying in the sun to dry. Repeat several times if necessary.

To keep a heater from rusting when not in use, put a quarter of a peck of lime in an old receptacle and set it on the grate of the heater.

If too much salt has been added to cooking food, stretch a clean cloth tightly over the vessel and sprinkle one tablespoonful of flour over the cloth. The flour will absorb the salt if allowed to steam for a few minutes.

Vinegar and salt will polish brass and copper and will also clean the glass flower vases like magic. A cloth moistened in vinegar will clean the amelled table and never leave a stain.

Women's Realm

A Mother's Love and Courage

Thrilling Incident of a Torpedoed Vessel and the Calm and Fortitude of a Woman in the Face of Danger and Death

IT WAS in the third year of the Great War. We were four days out from Southampton on our way to India. The night was clear and very dark, with a heavy ocean swell on the water, when we suddenly heard from the look-out, "Submarine ahead, sir!" Instantly there was a rush of people down the corridors, some carrying little children, some jewel cases or other precious possessions, some hurriedly tying on life-belts, all anxious to get up on deck. I had just reached the top of the companion way when a torpedo struck us amidships, wrecking most of the engines and causing a hideous explosion.

The deck was soon awash and the ship sinking at the stern. As I made my way to the side of the ship to try my luck in the water, I saw a young lady following me. She was holding

a small boy by the hand and was accompanied by a nurse with an infant in her arms.

Just at that moment the lady turned to speak to the nurse, and I saw her start. She took the baby from the nurse's arms and placed her ear against its heart. I saw then a dark stain on the white clothing near to the infant's neck. The poor, wee mite had been struck by some flying missile and was already beyond human help. The stricken mother kissed the little, white, unconscious face and laid the little body gently down on some sailcloth near us, saying, "She is dead, nurse. We can do nothing for her."

Then she lifted the small boy and placed him in her arms, saying, "Will you hold him for a moment, please?" Taking her own life-belt off she tied it with shaking fingers round the

nurse, saying, "Don't be afraid, nurse; someone is sure to save you." She took her scarf off and turned to me.

"Please tie the boy on my back," she said, briefly; "I swim well." I did as I was bidden. The water was already up to our knees and there was not a moment to be lost. I tied the boy as firmly as I could, and she turned to me, saying bravely, "Au revoir," then, to the child, "Now, Dick, be a brave boy, we are going to swim to daddy," and slipped over the side.

Almost as she disappeared the vessel lurched heavily and sank slowly, stern foremost, into the black waters of the ocean. My last conscious thought was a hope that the brave young mother had not been caught in the whirlpool created when we went down. For the next few hours I had enough trouble of my own, but I was eventually picked up by one of our patrol boats, and I learned with great pleasure that the lady and her child were also saved. All the other children on board were drowned.

The HOUSEWIFE'S HYMN



O God, I thank Thee,
With every glowing
part of me,
From the whole heart
of me,
I thank Thee,
God!

How shall I say it? What the words to tell
The warm, sweet glory and the bosom swell?
Forgive the language of my simple tongue;
I cannot say what wiser ones have sung.
Listen, and I will tell it, God, in my own way;
For I must speak it on this wonder day.

Somehow, Father—be it not shame to me!—
Tis in such humble ways I compass Thee.
I seem to see Thee in the simplest things:
Foamy water that bubbles and sings,
Bursting in rainbows over the washtub's rim;

The clean, sweet clothes filling my basket to the brim—

How white they flutter at the wind's brisk will!
That whips them whiter still!
And when, over the ironing-board, billowing
clover-sweet,
They smooth to satin beneath the friendly
heat,

I feel such thrill of happiness . . .

Forgive me, Lord,
If praise like mine should not accord!

God, I am one who cannot
understand
The fearful works of Thy mys-
terious hand,

The great immensity that swings above;
The thing I understand is human love.
Yea, human love and human things: the
touch

Of well-worn objects that I love so much—
Cushion and chair, dishes and pan and broom,

The comradeship of a familiar room;

My plants there in the window,
and the glow

Of shining tin things hanging in
a row.

Scorn, if Thou wilt, my common
human way—

I must speak truth and only truth
this day.

O God, I seem to find Thee every-
where!
The steam that rises from the kettle
there
Seems more a miracle, somehow,
to me
Than all the
heavenly mar-
vels that I see.

The hum of dear things cooking on the
range
Fills me with rapture; Father, is it
strange,
Since these Thy products are

of grain and food
And Thou Thyself hast called
them very good?
And is it wrong, O God, my
surging pride

When the rejoicing oven door swings wide
On russet bittings I have
made to feed

My hungry brood? Thou
knowest, Lord, their need.
Thou knowest how they lean
to me for life;
Even the strong, brave man
who calls me wife—
The father of my flock—must
look to me
For blood and sinew and the
strength to be.
This, then, the greatest,
dearest thing of all—

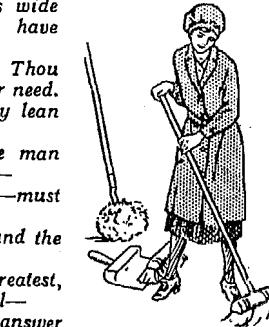
To know that I may answer
to their call;

That Thou hast made me mother, friend, and mate,
Keeper of life and moulder of their fate.

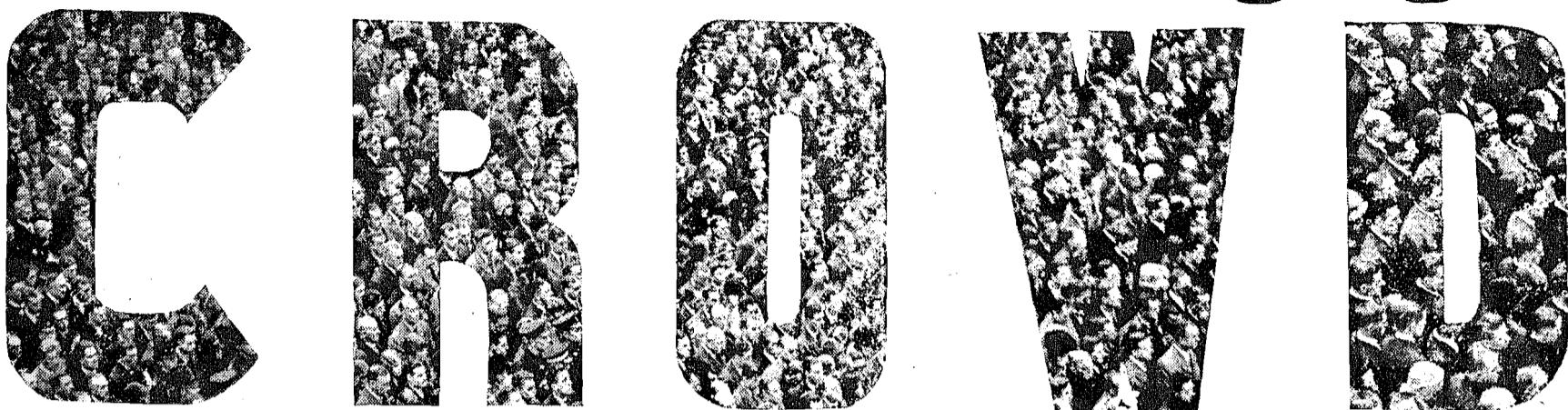
By this I know the universe as Thine—
That hearts and homes and people are divins!
Is there a greater gift in all Thy store?
My woman's heart is full—I ask no more.

O God, I thank Thee!
With every glowing part of me,
From the whole heart of me,
I thank Thee, God!

ANGELA MORGAN,
in 'The Hour has Struck.'



LOST in the thronging



SEAKING the lost! Could anything more aptly sum up the Social activities of The Army? Not all by any means come looking for aid. Is it wonderful, when viewed in this connection, that the Investigation Department, for instance, should concern itself with the quest of missing relatives? It is a fact that this Department has a record of most happy success in its work.

A lonely widow, in England, appeals to The Army's International Headquarters in the hope that some of her distant relatives might be located in the Dominion of Canada. The only clue she can give is that they left the British Isles, twenty years ago, for the North American Continent. Slight as was the prospect of success, however, the Department took up the case, utilising the Canada East "War Cry" for the purpose of advertising and, within a few weeks, the persons concerned were found. The following letter of thanks was duly received. "I am more than delighted to learn of your success in finding Mr. ——. Yours is a wonderful Organization for searching for missing friends!"

There was a distracted mother who wrote seeking help in trying to trace a wayward daughter. It was soon found that the young woman had made an unhappy marriage and, in order to keep the truth from her mother, she had changed her name and had removed to three different addresses in the distant city. The Enquiry Officer had the slenderest of clues to work upon, but within fourteen days the mother's heart was

International Successes of The Army's Investigation Department—"The War Cry" Helps

gladdened for she was put in direct communication with the absent one.

A neurotic husband, who had gone to the Antipodes, thinking to improve his health, and also to make a home for his wife, who was to join him in the near future, found his new surroundings brought new temptations, and in this case absence did not "make the heart grow fonder." Letters became fewer, until, at length there was no response to his wife's anxious enquiries. An advertisement in "The War Cry" of the Territory brought a clue, and before many weeks the delinquent was being faithfully dealt with by the long reach of Army hands across the sea. He has now returned to his wife and is making all possible atonement for his past indifference.

A pathetic plea came from an invalid mother, who felt a great longing to hear from her son, who had emigrated to Australia thirty-five years ago. She had tried every other means to reach him, but invariably the reply came back that she had left the enquiry too long. Fortunately The Army Officers of the Commonwealth responded to the appeals and, by carefully following up the clues they received, at length they

succeeded in getting in touch with the son, who was overjoyed to hear from one whom he regarded as dead for many years.

How great was the joy given to a poor old soul in an English poorhouse. She was lamenting the fact that she had no one to visit her, and she told her trouble to an Officer who was making a call at the next bed. There was not sufficient data to permit the Enquiry Officer to do anything more than to insert a careful advertisement in "The War Cry" for, after an absence of twenty-four years, it was scarcely possible to look for much result. In a letter of

thanks the old lady now expresses her delight at having been put into touch with her son through three different correspondents who saw the advertisement.

Here's another story in brief: A missing boy, somewhere in New Zealand. A mother was in indifferent and failing health, longing to hear from him before she dies. For three years all that could be done to locate the missing man was without result, and at last the correspondence was filed away as an unsuccessful case. The other day, however, the Field Officer, at the nearest Corps, wrote a gracious letter of thanks on behalf of the old lady, referring to the former correspondence, and saying that the son in New Zealand had ultimately seen his name in a "stale" copy of "The War Cry," and that the mother had had the desire of her heart — an affectionate letter from her son, who had been thinking himself quite out of his mother's recollection.

MUSIC EDITORIAL DEPT.

(Continued from page 7)

Bandmaster Hill, who had been in charge of the Band at Hull II (Icehouse—one of the foremost Combinations of the time)—as assistants.

Just a word or two about this man Hill. He had risen to the position of a police-sergeant, and had had a good deal of experience with the police band, of which he was a member. Therefore, because of his musical ability and practical experience with brass band music, he was a useful man. His love for The Army, and especially his interest in its musical development, is proved by the fact that although he was nearing the time for the drawing of a pension he gladly forfeited it upon his taking up his post in the Editorial domain. All honor to this pioneer musician, who remained in the Department until 1888, when he was transferred to a Field appointment at Ramsgate.

In addition to a number of early Band arrangements, Hill is the author of the two well-known songs, "Haste away to Jesus" and "Sinner, Jesus now is calling."

The Department's initial production under the new conditions was Salvation Music, Vol. II, the first collection issued of original Army songs with music, many of the tunes being, however, popular secular airs which had been adopted in The Army. This was in December, 1883.

The first number of the Band Journal was brought out in August, 1884, but later numbers for a time appeared at no fixed periods.

Meanwhile a very important work had been taken in hand. This was the old Band Book, in which eighty-eight of the most-used tunes for congregational use were arranged for Bands in such a way as to provide a suitable accompaniment for the vocal efforts in meetings. The aim of the Band Book was to heal the existing breach between the playing of the Bands and the singing, and

A BUSY WEEK-END

Toronto Temple Band at Hamilton

A rousing week-end was recently spent at Hamilton II by the Toronto Temple Band (Bandmaster A. Macgregor). Mrs. Field-Major Ellsworth accompanied the Band. On Saturday an Open-air was conducted at the Post Office, where a large crowd gathered to hear the Salvation message sounded forth in testimony, music and song.

The Festival on Saturday evening was held in the No. I Citadel, and a good crowd gathered.

On Sunday morning effective Open-airs were conducted, and a blessed time was spent at the Holiness meeting; Mrs. Ellsworth gave a very helpful message. In the afternoon, the Band, accompanied by Hamilton II Band, marched to Dundurn Park, where a program of music and song was given by the visitors. Band-Sergeant Wright read the Scripture.

At night, a large crowd gathered around the Open-air. For the Salvation meeting, conducted by Mrs. Ellsworth and the Band-Sergeant, there was not an empty seat in the building. While we saw no visible results we believe that seed was sown which will spring up in the days that are to come.

The two Bands held a late Open-air service in Gore Park, where a great crowd drank in the message.

The testimony of Deputy-Bandmaster Jones, the vocal solos by Bandsman Hotchkiss, and the trombone solo by Bandsman Richmond, were features of the final event. The men returned to their homes happy to have been on the Lord's service.—D.B.

A By-the-way Chat with the Y. P. S.-M.

Making the New Officer Feel at Home

"**W**ELL, how's the Commandant this morning?" "Fine, and how's the Sergeant-Major?"

"Not too bad. But by the way, Commandant, how do you feel about farewelling?"

"My dear chap, I'm past feeling after all these years."

"We'll miss you, Commandant."

"Well, I suppose every Officer will be missed; in every Corps there are some to whom the Officers are very dear; but then again change or variety is the spice of life. Sergeant-Major, it does not matter whether the Officers are tall or short, old or young, dark or fair, stout or thin. What matters? They are all Officers in the great Army of Salvation. And every Officer knows the battle that he has with himself upon entering his new command—new faces and conditions, people with different temperaments and views. All these have to be faced by the new Officers."

"Do you want to know how to make the Officer feel at home, old chap? Then get the Young People's workers together, arrange a welcome tea. Tell the Officers you are glad to meet them. If they are married Officers be sure to see that their children

also are at the welcome, for they, too, are facing difficulties—new playmates and new school conditions.

"Make the Officers feel that at their back is a band of praying, paying, Young People's workers and that if all other departments of the Corps fail, why they have the young folk, the cream of the Corps, at their back."

"If they want to start something new, let them. If they want to rearrange things, let them. The late General Bramwell Booth gave to all workers in The Army this very fine axiom: 'Thought is king. Ideas rule the world.'

"By the way, Sergeant-Major, have you ever seen Winnipeg, Toronto, Truro, Halifax, Hamilton, Kitchener, Dartmouth, Woodstock?"

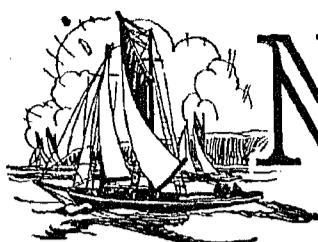
"No, Commandant, I have not."

"Well, does it not strike you that someone who has been about quite a bit may be able to bring in some new idea which might be profitable to the Young People's work, and which, if you are wise, you will take hold of."

"Well, old chap, here come the kiddies. We've got a job on—the best in the world."—Commandant Speller.

unquestioned success resulted as soon as the Band Book appeared in November, 1884.

(To be continued)

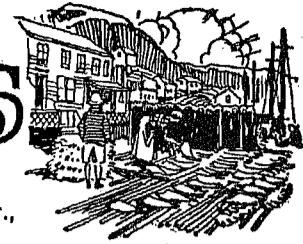


Newfoundland News

SUB-TERRITORIAL
COMMANDER —

LT.-COLONEL JOHN S. BLADIN

SPRINGDALE ST.,
ST. JOHN'S



NOTES FROM THE HUB

Major and Mrs. Pitcher conducted the final Self-Denial Ingathering in the St. John's I Citadel, on Tuesday, June 10th, when the splendid amount raised by Newfoundland this year was made known by lantern slides to a large and appreciative audience. The 1930 Self-Denial result is the largest in the history of the country, and the Newfoundland comrades are to be congratulated on the splendid success of their Effort.

Captain A. J. Rideout, of Long Pond, tells of a little girl in his Corps who was saving her money to buy a watch. When he launched his Self-Denial Effort she asked for a collecting card and gave all her money to the Fund. Do you wonder Captain Rideout smashed his Self-Denial Target, going a substantial amount over 1929?

It was suggested to the Cadets of the Undaunted Session, by the Principal, that if they wished they could deny themselves of some articles of food during the Self-Denial week; the money thus saved would be given as their gift to the Self-Denial Fund. Stress was laid on the fact that this must be absolutely voluntary on the part of each Cadet. Without exception, they asked that they might be allowed to have only bread and tea for one week. The Principal felt she could not allow this from a health standpoint, so she suggested that they go without certain other articles of food, the Staff as well as the Cadets to take part. As a result the personal gifts of Staff and Cadets at the Altar service amounted to \$60. This is the kind of spirit that made the 1930 Self-Denial Effort in Newfoundland a record one.

Ensign J. Hewitt, Commanding and District Officer of Carbonear, was a visitor at the Hub this week. He is spending a few days with his parents in the city. The Ensign has been feeling unwell for sometime, but hopes after a short rest, to be himself again. He reports advance in every branch of work.

Captain Joseph Batten, who is being transferred to the Canadian Field, paid a visit to the Hub this week. Newfoundlanders wish him every success in his new field of service.

International Headquarters,
June 11th, 1930
A YEAR AGO

It is difficult to believe that almost a year has gone by since the porch of International Headquarters became a palm-fringed chapel where, amid a stillness intensified by the usual bustle on those crested tiles, a great warrior lay waiting for the roll of drums and flutter of flags to escort him on his last march through London. Time speeds us on with restless wing. We Salvationists live in the future for which we are always planning. Summer is nearly here—but the postman brings applications to conduct Harvest Festival campaigns and somewhere on Headquarters men and women are working on the details for the next Self-Denial Effort. A year ago General Bramwell Booth ceased to look forward to the next in this life, but we cannot think of his marching spirit as having called a halt. He is busy in a clearer clime while we see his work more clearly as the months hurry into eternity. We think to-day of the panese orators who spoke of his her, The Army's Founder, during General's campaign in the Far

NEW LEADERS HEARTILY WELCOMED THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Presides Over Installation of Newly-Appointed Sub-Territorial Leader

WHEN Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Bladin, with their daughter, arrived at St. John's, on Thursday, June 12th, Colonel Henry, who had come over from Toronto to do honor to the arrival of the new Sub-Territorial Leaders, met them as they disembarked from the S.S. "Newfoundland," at the pier. Major and Mrs. Pitcher and Staff and Field Officers, Bandsmen, Soldiers and friends, were also on hand. Lieut.-Colonel Bladin, in reply to the warm words of welcome, expressed by Canada East's Chief Secretary, and by Major Pitcher, spoke of his pleasure in coming thus to Newfoundland.

On Friday afternoon the Staff and Field Officers assembled in the No. II Citadel for Council, where also tea was dispensed by the members of the united Home Leagues.

Public Installation

The public Installation meeting, presided over by Colonel Henry, was largely attended. Following Staff-Captain Cornick's prayer that the coming of the new leaders might be made of great profit and blessing, Ensign Butler read an appropriate Scripture portion. Several representative speakers voiced the glad feelings of their comrades. Commandant Ebsary, of St. John's II, on behalf of the Field Officers, Major Fagner, representing the Grace Hospital, and Major Pitcher, speaking for the Newfoundland forces as a whole, extended a hearty welcome to Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Bladin.

The General Secretary commented on the great traditions of the people of Newfoundland, who were of the Anglo-Saxon race, who resembled them in true religious principles, hospitality and love of country. He assured the Colonel that the comrades of the Sea-Girt Isle would loyally serve them.

The newly-appointed leaders sang a duet which conveyed much blessing, and then Mrs. Bladin, presented by Colonel Henry and warmly greeted, gave voice to her pleasure in being in the Island Dominion, and her gratitude for the words of welcome which had

been "beautiful with expressions of love."

The Chief Secretary, in delivering the charge to Newfoundland's newly-appointed leader, charged him to be a preacher of righteousness and a winner of souls, and to ever maintain the ideals and principles of The Salvation Army and its Founder.

Colonel Henry then presented the new Sub-Territorial Commander, who was received by the standing congregation with enthusiastic acclamation. He remarked that he was born in Victoria, Australia. At the early age of ten he was converted, thanks to the influence of The Salvation Army and Godly parents. He had never looked back since that time. He had the honor of being amongst the first Corps Cadets enrolled in Australia, and had passed through the ranks as a Company Guard, Young People's Sergeant-Major, Bandsman and Field Officer. The greater part of his life had been spent working amongst the Young People of The Army. He concluded by expressing his determination to give all his powers to the furtherance of God's work in his new command. The Benediction was pronounced by Colonel Henry.

As may be imagined serious business conferences occupied much of the time of Colonel Henry and Lieut.-Colonel Bladin, and it is anticipated that much good will be the outcome.

An Inspirational Week-End

Great welcome meetings were conducted by Colonel Henry on Sunday in St. John's. In the morning the three Corps united at the No. I Citadel, and a time of blessing and hallowed influences was experienced.

A duet by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Bladin proved a gracious ministry to every heart. There was deep searching of heart while Colonel Henry delivered his telling message in which he stressed to his hearers the importance of living an upright life. Many hearts were touched and during the Prayer meeting, led by Lieut.-Colonel Bladin, consecrations were made and new covenants entered into.

In the afternoon a united Free and

RAPID ADVANCE

Converts' Roll Increased

ENGLEE (Captain Sweeney, Lieutenant Stickland)—Our Corps is advancing at a rapid pace. The Converts' Roll has been increased by no fewer than eighty-five new names, while the Soldiers' Roll advanced to sixty-six. We are anticipating another Enrolment in the near future. Our Young People's work is on the up-grade.—Lewis Compton.

HATS OFF TO BELL ISLAND

Commandant T. Robbins, of Bell Island, came to the city to be present at the final Self-Denial Ingathering. He was a happy man. He raised the magnificent sum of one thousand and fifty-six dollars for Self-Denial, about four hundred and fifty dollars increase over 1929. Hats off, and heartiest congratulations to you Commandant, and Bell Island comrades.

Easy meeting took place. When the invitation was given for testimonies, there was no lack of comrades who wished to embrace the opportunity and testify to the power of God to save and keep from sin. During the afternoon the congregation listened with interest and profit to Colonel Henry's address on the work of The Army.

At night, although each Corps held its separate meeting, a large crowd was again present in the No. I Citadel. Powerful currents of influence were in operation. Songs, prayer and words of exhortation from our leaders all had their effect upon the hearts of the attentive audience, and as Colonel Henry, in his address, forced home to the hearts of the people the importance of obeying the voice of God, it was evident the Spirit of God was using the word to good effect. During the Prayer-meeting a number of seekers came forward for Salvation.

The welcome given to the new leaders during the day was of a most hearty character and must have warmed their hearts. On Monday, Colonel Henry, Lieut.-Colonel Bladin and Major Pitcher visited Bell Island, where a large number of comrades and friends attended the service to greet the visitors and to extend to them a royal Newfoundland welcome.

OUR LONDON OUTLOOK

East. "He is like Fujiyama," they said, "As we get farther from it, the more beautiful it appears."

HIS GREATEST GREATNESS

Under heading "Memories of My Father," in a current issue of the London "War Cry," Staff-Captain Wycliffe Booth declares his father's "greatest greatness" as being the way in which he loved. "I cannot recall a prayer meeting," this younger son says, "in which he was not hard at work, no matter how weary in body, nor how burdened in spirit. His love always drew him to that blessed personal persuading of men that we call 'fishing'."

A MAMMOTH MARCH

Plans are progressing for a Mammoth March of Salvationists through

London from the Victoria Embankment to Hyde Park, on Saturday, July 5th, when The Army's sixty-fifth Anniversary will be observed. A great Open-air meeting will be conducted in the Park by the General, following the march. The Army has done this kind of thing before, but one such event was cancelled at the last moment because a transport workers' strike had paralysed the Metropolis. Nothing of so untoward a nature looms on the horizon this year. It will be interesting, by the way, to discover how much such an effort costs Salvationists personally. The brief announcement, "All Salvationists will muster promptly at Victoria Embankment," means that each one must spend out of his or her own pocket anything from six to sixty cents to be present, according to the location

of their homes. The great majority live some miles from the West End. Yet all this expenditure, not to mention loss of work and time, and consequently, of money, goes unrecorded and uncounted as part of the Tenth given to the Lord's work.

FIGHTING IT OUT

How delighted he would have been to have heard some of the stories that are being told at International Headquarters this morning of joyous and determined Whitsuntide encounters! Our Bandsman brethren have had an excellent time during the Whitsun holidays. Penge, for instance, which has several representatives at International Headquarters, closed its Sunday night Prayer meeting at Hastings at 11.30 p.m. There was no late Open-air on the front, although conditions were perfect. The visitors, and home comrades too, were wrestling with stubborn sinners and backsliders in The Army Hall and they landed fourteen of them at the Mercy-seat. One can almost hear Bramwell Booth's long-drawn Hallelujah!

—THE SALVATION LONDONER.



COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY, Territorial Commander,

James and Albert Sts., Toronto, Ont.
Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada East and Newfoundland, by The Salvation Army Printing House, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, Ont.

Coming Events

Commissioner and Mrs. Hay

RICHMOND HILL, Sun July 6 (Afternoon)
NEWMARKET, Sun July 6 (Evening)
TRURO, Wed July 16
NEWFOUNDLAND CONGRESS GATHERINGS, Sat July 19 to Wed July 23 (Colonel Adby and Brigadier Hawkins will accompany to Newfoundland)

Major Owen: Sudbury, Sat Sun July 6; North Bay, Sat Sun 13; Chapleau, Sat 19; Chapleau and Nemagors, Sun 20; Elliotas, Mon 21; New Liskeard, Fri 25; Kirkland Lake, Sat Sun 27

A FLYING VISIT

COMMISSIONER and Mrs. HAY Cheer Loyal Comrades of Whitby

A FLYING visit to Whitby was made by the Commissioner and Mrs. Hay and party last Thursday evening. A very fine crowd gathered in the Citadel for the service, and keen interest was displayed in the words of our leaders. Brigadiers Calvert and Ritchie, and Staff-Captain Wilson also took part in the meeting, whilst Mrs. Ritchie's performance as organist helped with the singing considerably.

The comrades of this little Corps were deeply grateful for the Commissioner's remembrance of them, and their fine loyalty to the Flag and devotion to the Kingdom has been strengthened materially by the visit.

Whilst in Whitby the Commissioner took the opportunity of thoroughly inspecting The Army's property in this beautiful country centre.

Comrades throughout the Territory will be interested to learn that a Salvation Army calendar almanac for 1931 is being prepared, and will be on sale in the Fall, by the Trade Department and Corps Officers throughout the Territory.

ences which have helped to mould these Cadets—apart from the Garrison—have been multiple and varied. The Colonel asked one Cadet what had helped him most during the Session and this was the beautiful reply received: "My mother's letters."

"God bless such mothers," exclaims the Colonel and his prayer strikes an answering chord in many hearts. "Endure hardness as a good soldier," he then cautions as he addresses his charges for the last time as Cadets.

Fresh from the glowing installation services, conducted in Newfoundland, the Chief Secretary rises to add his words of gratitude and council, bringing before the Officers-to-be the increased responsibilities which are shortly to be their lot.

Brigadier Hawkins leads the Cadets in a rousing Commissioning song, to the patriotic air of the "Maple Leaf," set to words by Captain Mildred Moore of Territorial Headquarters, and accompanied by a quartet of West Toronto Bandsman.

The effervescence of the initial exercises of this great meeting was necessarily modified as the meeting progressed, owing to the soberer character of the succeeding items. But enthusiasm is again unleashed as "zero" hour approaches. The Commissioner is on his feet. He delivers his charge:

"This afternoon we had a very impressive Dedication service, and we have endeavored to convey to the Cadets something of the feeling in

THE WAR CRY

OUR TERRITORIAL LEADERS

Conduct Final Spiritual Day with Cadets of the Endurance Session, and Hold Rousing Salvation Meeting in Suburban Toronto

ON FRIDAY last the Cadets of the Endurance Session paused for a brief while in their busy round of duties and spent a most profitable day—in Training Garrison parlance, a "Spiritual Day"—which brought to all rich spiritual blessing.

Commissioner and Mrs. Hay were the leaders of this the last of the Spiritual Days of the Session, and it was evident that they had prepared their own hearts and minds for the occasion. As their burning words poured forth, they touched the hearts of these young warriors, and inspired them to yet more zealous and sacrificial service. In the morning session there was deep drinking from the Eternal Spring.

Much variety characterized the afternoon session. Old-time songs, almost forgotten, were revived and heartily sung. A number of Officers, stationed at the Field Training Corps, gave brief talks, each containing a valuable nugget of thought which the Officers-to-be could carry away with them. Mrs. Colonel Henry and Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay each drew upon the book of their experience, and their interesting talks contained lessons for all. The Commissioner concluded this session with another heart-to-heart talk.

The evening session was a fitting climax to a blessed day. The singing of the Cadets lifted all heavenward. Interesting and helpful experiences were related by Mrs. Commissioner Hay, Colonel Morehen, and Lt.-Colonel Sims, full of lessons which will stand these young fighters in good stead. The Commissioner's earnest appeal to more intensive endeavor for God made a deep impression. The Covenant Cards, previously prayed over and signed by the Cadets, were returned as each one entered into a perpetual covenant with God under the "dear old Flag," bearing the name "Endurance" and behind which they had marched many times during the Session.

During the day the Commissioner spoke in eulogistic terms of the splendid work accomplished by Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Saunders, who ably supported our Leaders.

The final Spiritual Day will ever remain a fragrant and green memory to those privileged to be present.

ON SUNDAY evening last the Commissioner and Mrs. Hay visited the Byng Avenue Corps, in one of Toronto's eastern suburban districts. The little Hall was gradually filling when the Open-air party arrived. These alfresco fighters made the street ring with Salvation melody, the plaintive strains of a concertina rising above the voices.

The happy band soon thronged into the building, and in almost less time than it takes to tell, Colonel Adby had the congregation in the midst of a rousing Salvation song.

The Commissioner followed Adjutant McBain's prayer that God would bless the gathering, with a word of encouragement to the Officers and Soldiers of this aggressive Corps. Captain Smith and Lieutenant Poulton, with their comrades, have rendered trojan service during the past few months, and distinctive progress is manifest in every branch of the Corps. To God be the glory!

Mrs. Hay had this fact in mind when, a few moments later, she praised God "for evidence that something is being done for the extension of His Kingdom." Her references to work in other lands were intensely interesting as well as helpful.

Retired from active service though he may be, the indomitable Colonel Adby has not retired from the singing ministry by which he is so well known up and down the country. His solo was thoroughly enjoyed by the Byng people, and fitted in splendidly with the spirit of the meeting.

During the course of the service, a man under the influence of liquor, entered the Hall. He listened intently whilst the Commissioner spoke of the true riches that are to be found in Christ—riches of love, of character, of goodness. Just what impression the service made upon him it is hard to say, but when he left the building he was followed by one or two zealous fishers. Who knows what the outcome of his drunken adventuring into The Army will be?

The Toronto East Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier Ritchie as well as Staff-Captain Wilson supported the Commissioner on this occasion.

MARCHING ORDERS

Changes of Appointment Affecting Some of the Leading Corps in the Territory

COMMANDANT SPELLER, Glace Bay, to Halifax I; COMMANDANT CAVENDISH, North Bay, to Halifax II; ENSIGN MILLS, Yarmouth, to New Glasgow; FIELD-MAJOR OSBOURN, St. Catharines, to Hamilton I; COMMANDANT JOHNSTON, Hamilton IV, to Hamilton II; ADJUTANT ROBINSON, St. Thomas, to Hamilton IV; ADJUTANT CHAPMAN, St. Stephen, to Kitchener; ADJUTANT HOWES, Halifax I, to Midland; COMMANDANT WHITE, Hamilton II, to Orillia; ADJUTANT HART, Ottawa I, to St. Catharines; ADJUTANT GODDEN, Orillia, to St. Thomas; ENSIGN HOWLETT, Kingston, to Belleville; ENSIGN RAWLINS, Belleville, to Kingston; ADJUTANT CUBITT, Vancouver I, to Montreal I; ENSIGN HEMPESTEAD, Todmorden, to Sherbrooke; ADJUTANT JONES, Cornwall, to North Bay; ENSIGN MUNDY, Chatham, to Ottawa I; COMMANDANT GRAVES, Midland, to Fredericton; CAPTAIN RITCHIE, Amherst, to St. John III; ADJUTANT STEVENS, St. John III, to St. Stephen; COMMANDANT WOOLCOTT, New Glasgow, to Glace Bay; ADJUTANT BEXTON, Lindsay, to New Aberdeen; ENSIGN PENTNEY, Montreal VIII, to Whitney Pier; ENSIGN GREEN, Whitney Pier, to Sydney Mines; COMMANDANT HILLIER, Lippincott, to Yorkville; FIELD-MAJOR HIGDON, West Toronto, to East Toronto; ENSIGN WORTHYLAKE, Montreal IV, to North Toronto; FIELD-MAJOR SQUARE-BRIGGS, Lisgar Street, to Lippincott; COMMANDANT BARCLAY, Windsor I, to Lisgar Street (Toronto); FIELD-MAJOR ELLSWORTH, Toronto Temple, to Dovercourt; COMMANDANT LAING, Hamilton I, to West Toronto; COMMANDANT RAYMER, Yorkville, to Chatham; COMMANDANT HARGROVE, Cobourg, to Windsor I; ADJUTANT LARMAN, Montreal VI, to Toronto Temple.

Comrades will regret to learn of the passing of the father of Adjutant Crowe, of Fenelon Falls. Staff-Captain Wilson conducted the funeral. Mrs. Crowe, also, was recently bereaved of her father.

A radio set, a veritable boom to break the monotony of weary hours, has been donated to the Hamilton Hospital by the Rotary of that city. The hospital is also indebted to Dr. Storm for recent improvements in the operating section.

Our sympathy is extended to Mrs. Ensign Powell, of Barrie, whose mother, Sister Mrs. Dyson, of Hamilton III, passed away recently.

We regret to report that Commandant Janes, of the Toronto Receiving Home, is on the sick list. Comrades will pray for her speedy recovery.

ENDURANCE CADETS BECOME REINFORCEMENTS

(Continued from page 9)

our hearts in respect to their spiritual attitude and determination in regard to this work. All I would say tonight as I address the Cadets is found in the 1st epistle to Timothy, 4th chapter, 12th verse:

"Let no man despise thy youth; but be thou an example of the believers, in word, in conversation, in charity, in spirit, in faith, in purity."

"Now, we will not admit that there is not a place in The Army for the public speaker and specialist only. There is a place for the public speaker who will take God's message and will endeavor to present that message before the people. Salvation Army Officers are making distinct progress in that respect. But The Salvation Army Officer has got something to do with the interior spiritual counsel—the inside counsel to men and women. Every Salvation Army Officer is able to spiritually advise. Much remains to be done in that direction, the public appeal from the platform and the street and in personal conversation; enlightening, helping, conveying the message of Christ to the homes of the people.

My dear Cadets, you may never shine as public speakers. If I live long enough, I may be glad to withdraw that statement. You may, indeed, be rather hesitating in conversational powers, but there is not one

of you who need fail in the power of helping men and women spiritually.

"I have seen about seventy of the Corps in this Territory and I thank God for the splendid people we have in this country; they will be greatly impressed by your example. There is a great deal to be done in a greatly hungering world, and Salvation Army Officers should have a splendid example to shed outside, as in their own home. May God make you an example!"

The first squad of women-Cadets are approaching the Commissioner, their progress accompanied by frantic hand-clapping and excited speculation as to the probable destination of Cadet So-and-so. But we are all in delightful ignorance—and happy so to be.

The Commissioner holds the mysterious missive which will decide the "fate" of Cadet Eldora Gray.

"You are going," begins the Commissioner, with tantalizing deliberation "to a Corps which I have not yet visited."

Another madly teasing pause.

"To—Kirkland Lake!" A shriek of surprise and delight escapes the Cadet simultaneously with the announcement, and the pent-up feelings of over two thousand people give vent, in a great outburst, as the Cadet receives her commission.

So it continues. One surprise-package succeeds another. Gasps of astonishment and pleasure mingle in a charming medley of sound and through it all the sonorous voice of the Commissioner is heard, uttering the word which binds the destiny of this Cadet and that, to a Hospital here, a small town there, a Home or Institution somewhere else.

All good things come to an end. The last Cadet has been commissioned. The Doxology has been sung and the Benediction pronounced.

Now it is the proud parents' innings and the well-wishers. Look—the Massey Hall platform is a seething mass of people—congratulating embryo-Officers—cheering them on the greatest and grandest adventure of their lives—the quest for souls.

But we have not heard the last of the Endurance Session—not by any means!

The "fort," used with such striking effect in the Commissioning, was the work of Cadet (now Lieutenant) Gordon Munro. The Lieutenant is to be congratulated upon his handiwork, which occupied much time and thought in its preparation.

BYNG AVE. (Captain Smith, Lieutenant Poulton)—On Sunday morning and afternoon we had with us Adjutant and Mrs. McBain and we very much enjoyed their messages. We had good attendances and the services were much enjoyed by old and young. Our Young People's work is progressing very satisfactory.—A. A.



WHY "THE WAR CRY"

News Items of Greater Importance than any Merely Passing Event

THE question has often been asked; why did The Salvation Army begin to print its own newspapers? The answer is simple.

From the earliest stages of his effort in the East End of London, The Army Founder was obliged to establish for himself some form of newspaper because he had otherwise only an occasional and far from desirable avenue of public expression in the columns of the various religious papers of that day.

Reports of events had to be trimmed and dressed to suit the Editorial fancy, the disadvantage of which to a Movement which was avowedly unconventional, being immediately apparent. And even when thus trimmed, the efforts often failed to find a place, for it is not to be expected that a struggling Organization should be allowed to occupy much space.

In addition, there was no opportunity for free expression of opinion, nor for advocacy and defence of methods which were certainly not acceptable to people of fastidious taste.

So it came about that in the Autumn of 1868, the important decision was arrived at to publish a Magazine to be called "The East London Evangelist." By force of circumstances, the Founder and The Army Mother were its first Editors. Next year, the paper was rechristened as "The Christian Mission Magazine." In 1879, it was converted into "The Salvationist," and at the end of the same

year it was decided to send forth in its place "The War Cry."

Therefore, on Saturday, December 27th, 1879, the first halfpenny issue of this redoubtable and original weekly paper! An instant and unparalleled success was achieved, 17,000 copies being disposed of.

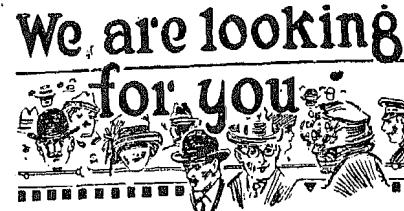
A new style of journalism was thus created, and its purpose has never been departed from. "The War Cry" has steadily maintained its character, and improved its standard with the passing of the years, and the accumulation of experience. The first number was as typical of Army work as is the present one, the only difference being that we are working with better appliances.

Very soon, this striking and singular paper which represented the conversion of some poor drunkard, and the transformation of his home life,

and news items of greater importance to the world than any merely passing event, became a great favorite of the masses, and it has remained so ever since. Our sole anxiety with regard to it is that it shall find a yet greater circulation because that means a widened sphere of influence.

The value of "The War Cry" to the Salvation War is incalculable. Hundreds of sinners have been won for God through its medium. What an incentive to those who give of their time so willingly to distribute this Salvation preacher!

A fact of considerable interest is that "The War Cry" is now printed in the language of each of the countries in which The Army Flag flies; the world over, and that 128 periodicals in all with a circulation of 1,964,264 copies per issue, have grown out of that first venture in 1868.



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should, where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Lt.-Colonel Sims, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

In the case of women, please notify Lt.-Colonel DeBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

CARTER, Edward John — Age 56; weight 180 lbs.; grey hair; blue eyes; reddish complexion. Born in England. Tattoo marks on left arm, two hands and a rose. Left Montreal February 3rd, 1930.

MacDOWELL, John — Age 18; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; weight 110 lbs; brown hair; dark eyes; very pale complexion. Scotch. Small mark under jaw quite noticeable. Missing from Montreal since December 17th, 1928.

AHO, Eemeli Launa — Born in Yyvaskyla, Finland, July 25th, 1900. Age 29; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; dark hair; blue eyes. Left hand forefinger and little finger injured. Missing two years. Last known address, Nair Centre, Ontario 18007.

FISHER CHILDREN, George and Victoria — About 25 years ago they were placed in St. Joseph's Orphanage, Halifax, N.S. George is about 35 years old. Sister Maud, who was separated, enquiring.

GORDON, William — Son of James Gordon, Dartmouth, N.S., supposed to be in New England. Last heard from about twenty-two years ago, when cook on boat. Single. Father seriously ill, seeks assistance and whereabouts.

DALTON, Mr. and Mrs. — About 60 years of age, Mr. Dalton is a Canadian. At one time family resided in Brantford, Ontario.

GOULD, Richard Cyril — Age 46; height 5 ft. 11 ins.; very fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Missing twenty-four years; then on a farm at Jarvis, Ontario. Father, 80 years of age, anxious to hear from him.

18062
18065
18066
18067

"Canned Heat" Fiend Converted

WE THANK God, ten thousand times, for the way in which He has blessed our Crusade in the villages and homesteads of Saskatchewan, (writes a Canada West Corps Correspondent). Glorious has been the fighting, and we have had the privilege of visiting the sick, helping those in need, and pointing hundreds of penitent sinners to God, mingling with them under the open sky.

One of the converts was a "canned heat" fiend and a drunkard of the summing "canned heat" at the rate of

worst type. This man had been consuming eleven cans a day, and had got to such a stage that none could do anything for him. He had tried doctors and all kinds of medicine, but to no avail.

We told him that Christ was able to save him from the power of sin and the devil. He then knelt at the drumhead and was saved. This happened over five years ago, and besides being quite happy he has touched neither "canned heat" nor drink since the night he gave himself to God.

THE SALVATION ARMY TRADE DEPT.

SALVATION ARMY CALENDAR—ALMANAC for 1931

Daily Scripture Portions. A real Salvation Army Production. On sale in the early Fall. Beautifully-colored plates. Interesting and helpful information. A thing of beauty. See your nearest Corps Officer, and do not fail to secure a copy.

PROFITABLE READING WHILE ON YOUR HOLIDAYS

A man is known by the books he reads. We suggest you read the following:

From the "WARRIOR'S LIBRARY," at 55c. each, plus 5c. postage.

- "Catherine Booth" (The Army Mother)—a sketch.
- "The Warrior's Daily Portion," No. 1.
- "The Warrior's Daily Portion," No. 2.
- "The Way of Holiness."
- "Farmer Abbott."

From the "RED-HOT LIBRARY," at 70c. each, plus 8c. postage.

- "George Fox, the Red-Hot Quaker."
- "Helps to Holiness."
- "On the Banks of the River."
- "Peter Cartwright."
- "The Soul-Winner's Secret."

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The World as we see it

SOLAR SYSTEM GROWS Three Hundred Years to Circle Sun

THE discovery of a new planet in our solar system is a signal triumph for mathematical astronomy, as the existence of such a body has long been conjectured and it has been searched for for years. It is said that the discovery of this new body will enlarge the diameter of our solar system by at least one third. The new body is so far beyond Neptune, hitherto the outside planet in our system, that it is reckoned to take three hundred of our earth years to make its journey round the sun.

EXPENSIVE HABIT

GRAT BRITAIN'S drink bill for 1929 has now been made public. It amounted to £288,800,000. Combining war pensions, poor relief, old-age pensions, unemployment insurance and national health insurance, the total bill was only £249,816,000; that is £38,984,000 less than the bill for drink. The interest on the national debt for the year is only £18,452,000 larger than the drink bill.

A PLEA FOR YOUTH

"You cannot Translate your Golden Dreams for the Future into the Tapestry of Life unless these Boys and Girls help you Weave them"

AN ELOQUENT and spirited appeal in the interests of boys and girls of school-age was made by Mrs. L. Manning, J.P., President of the National Union of Teachers at a recent Conference at Bournemouth, England. The theme was promoted by the fear that the Government's decision to raise the school-age to fifteen would be delayed so that it will be impossible to put the Act into operation in 1931. A gist of the address is here given:

"I appeal to the Prime Minister: you who have always cared so greatly for the peace and happiness of humanity, will you not help the boys and girls of your own country to a security of this same peace and happiness, for you cannot translate your own golden dreams for the future into the tapestry of life unless these boys and girls help you to weave them there."

"I came to bring Life and that

more abundantly! The cry of a great Teacher finds an echo in the heart of every teacher to-day. Life and the fulness of individual life—power and the perfection of individual power!

"Never has a Government been more trusted to secure that abundant life for our boys and girls.

"While they wait the great revolution goes on. Scientific change, economic change, philosophic change, change in every department of life and thought. We call to the Government: 'Accept the challenge, rise to the height of your opportunity, put into the hands of the rising generation the levers which shall guide and control change, turning over the new forces into paths of purposeful constructive service, enriching them with the heritage of a great past, endowing them with power to build for this country and for mankind a future based on justice, equity and truth.'"

ANCIENT CHINA KNEW GOD

Prehistoric Culture Had Religious Basis

RIDING along the Huan river bank in China while a young missionary, Rev. James Menzies, B.Sc. found a piece of bone bearing an ancient inscription which furnished him the first clue to the adjacent existence of a buried city. It was the Waste of Yin, and had been lost even from Chinese knowledge, before Confucius lived. From a study of carved materials at the site, and from later archaeological research, Mr. Menzies has deciphered writings indicating in prehistoric culture a consciousness of God which contrasts sharply with the rationalism and materialism now so rampant, and which is being given stimulus on the fallacious grounds that Chinese culture had a non-religious basis.

* * *

It is claimed that China has more soldiers under arms than any other nation. The Red Army of Russia has 725,000 under arms.

Scraping a Warship

Thorough Methods Employed in Dismantling Man-of-War

HERE is no uncertainty manifested in the new Naval Treaty about the disposal of vessels of war, which must be dealt with in one of five ways: By scrapping (sinking or breaking up); by converting the vessel to a hulk; by converting the vessel to target use exclusively; by retaining the vessel exclusively for experimental purposes; by retaining the vessel exclusively for training purposes.

The scrapping of a vessel is carried out in the following methodical and thorough manner: All guns and essential parts of guns, fire control tops and revolving parts of all barbettes and turrets, removed, landed or destroyed; likewise all hydraulic or electric machinery for operating turrets; all fire control instruments and range-finders; all ammunition, explosives, mines and mine rails; all torpedoes, war heads, torpedo tubes and training racks; all wireless telegraphy installations; all main propelling machinery, or alternatively the armored conning tower and all side armor plate; all aircraft cranes, derricks, lifts and launching apparatus. All landing-on or flying-off platforms and decks, or alternatively all main propelling machinery; in addition, in the case of submarines, all main storage batteries, air compressor plants and ballast pumps.

Within twelve months of the date

on which the work of rendering the vessel incapable of warlike service is due for completion, scrapping is finally effected by either the permanent sinking of the vessel or by breaking the vessel up; this shall always include the destruction or removal of all machinery, boilers and armor.

World's Oldest Parliament

Iceland Celebrates One-Thousandth Anniversary

THE month of June, for the rugged inhabitants of that charming and sturdy little state—Iceland, was fraught with great importance. The one-thousandth anniversary of the founding of its Althing, or parliament, was observed in this month. This national assembly is one of the

earliest and probably the oldest, surviving to this day. Back in medieval days it was seen by the public spirits of the island that something should be done to bring the laws of the numerous godords, or tiny states, into a semblance of uniformity. This was effected in the year 927 and the first meeting of the Althing which inaugurated the commonwealth of Iceland was held in 930.

The anniversary celebrations were held on the historic site of the first Althing, which is described as a dignified site, now known as Thingvellir, or Thing Plain, in the Southwest of the island, not far from the present capital. It is a lava-covered, deeply-incised depression about ten miles long and half as wide, and is framed by the colorful mountains, banded and capped with glimmering snow.

MARVELLOUS TIME-PIECE

AMONG the wonders of modern contraptions the electric clock may surely be included. A company which manufactures these unique time-pieces makes this arresting statement about their product:

"Accuracy from beginning to end. First the Observatory: exacting instruments and exacting men—scientific, accurate. There Time is computed from the eternal stars. On radio waves the findings are broadcast to Power Stations—your power station. Accuracy again! Daily, continuously, there the Master Clock is brought in time with the Observatory and the stars. The Master Clock commands the generators. The huge generators turn at a speed which is exactly and accurately controlled. Usually, precisely, the electric pulses are transmitted to—the marvelous little motor—the 'Telechron.' Telechron motor is the heart of clock. Its power directly drives hands. With accurate precision Telechron synchronizes with generators controlled by the Clock which, in turn, correctly with Observatory. The result is a clock which, in office or shop which has a touch of human hand, to year without the than a few seconds time in the heaven."



"Jack and the Beanstalk" has a parallel in Jersey, which is in the Channel Islands, where this species of monster cabbage grows to a height of ten to twelve feet. Walking-sticks are fashioned from the hard, tough stalks

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TORONTO 2, JULY 5, 1930.

JAMES HAY, Commissioner.

"He who gives a child a treat Makes joy-bells ring in Heaven's street"

Have you ever seen the Kiddies romp at The Army's Fresh Air Camp?

JOHN MASEFIELD, England's new Poet Laureate, made the charming discovery some years ago that—

*"He who gives a child a treat
Makes joy-bells ring in Heaven's street."*

This revelation to the soul of the bard has more substantial grounds for acceptance than poetical fancy, we may be sure. And do you not think that when the "treat" is bestowed upon the needy children of the poor, whose joys are few and sorrows many, the bells of Heaven swing with increased jubilation?

Hundreds of children in Canadian cities are the victims of narrow, house-bound horizons. They see little other than dusty hot pavements, and houses row on row. Even the turf on the scattered playgrounds, provided by benevolent city fathers, green in spring, turns bleakly brown beneath the scorching rays of the pitiless sun, which is usually unhindered in its searing work because of the dearth of shade trees.

Such conditions are hardly imaginable in this Canadian land of wide open spaces; nevertheless they exist. Land, land everywhere, yet the poor are squeezed into a few acres of miserable houses and squalid streets.

Fortunately there are tender hearts

would be gladdened at the sight! How you would long to have some share in this glorious citizen-building work!

Four parties, each with over one hundred children, will enjoy the delights of this particular Camp this year. The first group leaves Toronto on July 3rd. Four or five mothers will accompany each party. One dear soul could hardly credit it when told she could go.

"O, I would love to go to Camp with the kiddies," she said, "but you see, we can't afford it. My husband is out of work, and we can hardly make ends meet as it is."

The extreme poverty of the place was revealed at a single glance. There were only two rooms, and all the furniture to be seen in the "living" room were two broken chairs and a packing box which served as a table.

"But you won't have to pay," said the Salvationist. "We'll look after them!"

A look of incredulity swept over the mother's face. Was she being tricked? No! She remembered it was Salvation Army, then she broke forth in tears of joy and gratitude. Two weeks at Camp will in a ravel's for that mother needy little children.

There are two sisters going to Camp on July 3rd, and there is an interesting story to tell about one of them. Several weeks ago the doctor visited her home, and discovered that what everyone thought was true. She was a very sick girl, and an operation was a necessity at the earliest time possible.

"But I can't operate until she has been in the country a few weeks," said the doctor, "for she is too weak to stand such a shock just now."

All the next week the poor mother was at her wits' end. She had no money with which to send her girl to the country. What could she do?

Then one day The Army's representative called and asked if she would like her children to go to Camp. In less than ten minutes the forms were ready and the mother resumed her work with buoyant heart.

The three oldest children are going

in the first party. She

never in this world give them

such an opportunity if

de- pendent solely on

her own limited re-

sources.

In one home the father was sick and a family of twelve, including parents,

was eking out an existence on

the pitiful sum of ten dollars a week. The kiddies had no shoes or stockings! For the past few weeks

The Army has been helping this fam-

ily with food, etc. Now a number of

the older children are going to Camp,

thus relieving, for a period at least,

the tremendous strain on the family's

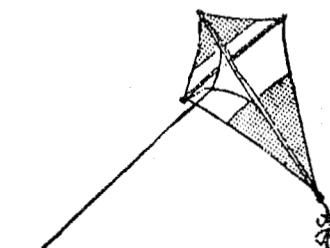
poverty-stricken purse, and giving the

fortunate youngsters renewed physi-

cal strength for the ensuing months.

These are but a few incidents, picked at random from the mass of data relating to the initial 1930 Fresh Air party from Toronto. There are hundreds of Canadian children—not only in Toronto—who hope against hope that the joy of Camp will be theirs this year. Upon the generosity of our kindly-hearted readers will largely depend the realization of those youthful hopes. Will you heed the tears of the little mites who sicken in the grime and heat of city streets?

Perhaps you remember that plaintive appeal of Mrs. Browning in her "Cry of the Children."



*"But the young, young chil-
dren,
O my brother,
They are weeping bitterly!
They are weeping in the playtime
of the others,
In the country of the free."*

Each of us can have some share in the drying of tearful eyes. Our gifts, through the medium of consecrated service, can be translated into joyfulness and glee in the hearts of little blossoms of humanity, into health for their bodies, and into goodness for their souls.—DEXTOR LE DREW.

THE FIELD SECRETARY Conducts Profitable Week-End

EARLSCOURT (Ensign and Mrs. Warrander)—We were glad to have the Field Secretary, Colonel Morehen, with us this week-end, when he led soul-stirring and profitable meetings. Sunday morning the Colonel helped and blessed us with his talk on "God's Love." Combined with this were short earnest testimonies by several comrades and the singing of the song "Blessed Assurance," by the Bandsmen.

Our ministry of music and song in the Earls Court Park at 3 p.m. is proving a great blessing to many. The music of the Band, interspersed with vocal items by Songster Mrs. A. Macfarlane and Bandsman H. Daft and a Scripture reading and short exhortation in the Colonel's inimitable way, made a great impression.

In the Salvation meeting we said farewell to Major and Mrs. Bristow, who have been Soldiers of our Corps for two and a half years. Their influence, example and labor of love will be missed very much.

The final message given by the Colonel and his leading of a red-hot Prayer-meeting with a Hallelujah "wind-up," brought to a close a series of meetings of great blessing.

Welcome visitors during the day were Brother and Sister Crosbie, of Windsor. The Band is keeping up the standard under the baton of Major Beer. Bandsman A. Wilks has been commissioned Recruiting-Sergeant.—Sec. A.M.

"THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM!"

When preparing your Will, please remember the great needs of The Salvation Army, and so enable its beneficent Mission of Mercy to continue when you have passed away.

"I GIVE, DEVISE AND BEQUEATH unto The Governing Council of The Salvation Army, Canada East Territory, the sum of \$_____ (or my property, known as No. _____, in the City or Town of _____), to be used and applied by them at their discretion for the general purposes of The Salvation Army in the said Territory."

If the Testator desires the fund or the proceeds of sale of property used in certain work, then add the following clause: "For use in Rescue (or other) work carried on by The Salvation Army." For further information, apply to—

COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY,
20 Albert Street,
Toronto 2.



who have learnt how to bring at least one annual joy-period into the lives of the "children mothered by the street." Every year The Salvation Army operates Fresh Air Camps for such youngsters, where they may revel on spacious greensward, bathe in a lake's cooling waters, and inhale the sweeping, untainted air of God's free countryside.

Have you ever seen the kiddies romp about at the Jackson's Point Camp, near Toronto? How your heart

Whither Bound? THE ENDURANCE SESSION GOES NORTH, SOUTH, EAST and WEST

We are able this week to give the appointments to which the newly-commissioned Cadets of the Endurance Session have been sent.

The following Cadet-Sergeants are commissioned with the rank of Captain:

Captains Minnie Clark, to Port Hope; Nina Hanton, to Swansea; Laura Jordan, to Exeter; Leonard Bursey, to Special Work, Territorial Headquarters

The following Cadets are appointed as Cadet-Sergeants at the Training Garrison:

Cadet-Sergeants Ella Furlonger, Agnes Smith, Ruth Holmes and Joshua Monk.

The following women-Cadets are appointed with the rank of Probationary-Lieutenant:

Pro-Lieutenants Ansell, to Women's Hospital, Toronto; Baird, to Women's Social, Halifax; Barwick, to Arnprior; Borthwick, to Toronto Industrial Home; Britton, to Port Hope; Burns, to Women's Social; Carter, to St. John II; Cavendar, to Florence; Churchill, to Montreal VIII; Coy, to Goderich; Crosby, to Women's Hospital, Toronto; Curtis, to Montreal Hospital; Farmer, to Swansea; Gray, to Kirkland Lake; Harkness, to St. John Hospital; Harris, Field supply, Hamilton Division; Hawkins, to Gravenhurst; Hearn, to Grace Hospital, Windsor; Hodnett, to Trenton, N.S.; Howells, to Renfrew; LaRose, to Montreal Hospital; Mason, to Newcastle;

Morton, to Ottawa Hospital; McPhail, Field supply, London Division; Naylor, Field supply, Toronto East Division; Overall, to Territorial Headquarters, Toronto; Owen, to Women's Hospital; Robinson, Field supply, Toronto West Division; Russell, to the Training Garrison; R. Smith, to Exeter; Turner, to Ottawa Hospital; Vanderheiden, Field supply, Montreal Division; White, to Women's Hospital, Toronto.

The following men-Cadets are appointed with the rank of Probationary Lieutenant:

Pro-Lieutenants Hargreaves, to Haliburton; Hooke, to Kemptville; Houslander, to Kingston; Isherwood, to Mount Forest; Keefer, to Uxbridge; Munro, to Cochrane; Pilfrey, to Training Garrison; Roberts, to Springhill; Simester, to Brockville; Ward, to Chatham, N.B.; Weatherbee, to Georgetown.

REJOICINGS!

KENTVILLE (Captain and Mrs. Selvage)—On a recent Saturday night, a man who had long rejected Christ, came to the Mercy-seat, and has been present in several meetings since, to give definite testimony to a change of heart. We rejoice over a smashed Self-Denial Target. The Tag Day was a splendid success. To God we give all the glory.